

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXI—NUMBER 30.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1915.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

THANKSGIVING NOTES

Where Bethel People Spent The Day

Mr. Carl Neal dined with Mrs. J. G. Billings.

Mr. L. A. Hall dined with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall.

Mr. Carl York spent Thanksgiving with his parents in Portland.

Miss Bertha Cole was a dinner guest of Mr. A. C. Frost and family.

Mr. Charles Lucas was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Young.

Miss Mary Atherton dined with Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Stanley and family.

Mrs. Blanche Kneeland was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoath.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Horrick dined with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Purrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen were guests of Mr. Allen's parents at West Bethel.

Miss Edith Soper spent Thanksgiving at the home of her mother at So. Paris.

Mrs. Lizzie Thurston and son, Guy, were guests of relatives in Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. W. H. Young entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Flint and two children.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wade Thurston.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter French of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Bartlett spent Thanksgiving at the home of F. J. Tyler.

Miss Ethel Hammons of Portland was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Skilling.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Richardson were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Harry Brown, and family.

Mrs. Gertrude Everett and Miss Nina Hodgdon were entertained at Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Durell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palsifer and children of Poland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin.

Miss Nellie Ashby of Portland was a Thanksgiving guest of her sister, Mrs. E. R. Tibbets, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball and son, Lawrence, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. H. C. Thomas at Sumner.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and son, Dwight, of So. Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Philbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown and two sons were guests of Mr. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown.

Mrs. Abbie Bean, Miss Annie Cross and Miss Annie Hamlin were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra M. Cross at Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover, Mr. George Grover and Miss Amy Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Barker were Thanksgiving guests of their daughter, Mrs. Chesley Saunders, and family at Haver.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan entertained as guests, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan and Miss Alice Willis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston entertained Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland West of Erol, N. H., Mrs. Ella Mansfield, Mrs. Carter and Mr. J. L. Carver.

Miss Mary Chapman and Miss Angie Chapman and Mr. A. S. Chapman were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Chapman at Berlin, N. H.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Twaddle entertained Dr. O. H. Brann and family of Augusta, Dr. Wild Twaddle and family of Fryeburg and Mr. Gard Twaddle of Portland.

Mrs. Ella Carter entertained Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Lyon and daughter and Mr. Fred A. Tibbets of Bethel, Mr. Frank King of Cumpston, Me., and Mr. Harry Carter of Berlin, N. H.

THE BIRTHDAY OF MORRIS PRATT

Honored at Gould's Academy On Tuesday Afternoon

Tuesday afternoon the exercises at Gould's Academy were given over to the observance of the birthday of Morris Pratt, and the following program was given:

Violin Solo, Mr. Wm. Bingham, 2nd Solo, Mrs. T. H. Wight

Address, Mrs. Gehring Solo, Miss Mona Martyn

Violin Solo, Mr. Wm. Bingham, 2nd Duet, Miss Sawford, Mr. Wm. Upson

Solo, Dr. I. H. Wight Solo, Mr. Wm. Upson

In introducing the programme, Principal Hanson said: For four years the anniversary of the birth of Morris Pratt has been observed here in this school-room, but as there are those present who do not understand the reason for this observance, perhaps a few words of explanation may be in order.

For four years Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Pratt of New York City have each year rendered very material financial assistance to Gould's Academy—assistance which has kept the school upon a higher plane of efficiency and usefulness than would otherwise have been possible. In addition to this, Mrs. Pratt has each year offered \$200.00 in scholarships to assist deserving students in paying their living expenses at Holden Hall.

All this has been done in memory of their son, Morris Pratt, who died in Bethel, while seeking here among our beautiful hills the health which gave way, while a student at Amherst College.

Personally, I did not know Morris Pratt, in life, but I feel justified in saying that he was a young man of sterling character, who loved the good, the true and the beautiful. He was intensely loyal to his college, whose colors, royal purple and white, signifying loyalty and purity, are emblematic of his life and character; and the object of the assistance rendered to Gould's Academy by his parents is to stimulate the cultivation of like qualities among her students rather than to promote mere excellent scholarship.

On the same day that the first Morris Pratt scholarship was awarded in Gould's Academy, a beautiful dormitory, known as the Morris Pratt Memorial Dormitory, was being dedicated at Amherst College; and there, beneath a portrait of Morris Pratt, a beautiful little message has been engraved. This message is before me, and to you young people, who are here honestly and earnestly striving to do your best, I pass on this message, in the hope that you, too, may be building even better than you know.

"To all the builders, who, in strength upgrown, Toil glad of heart beneath the sun and rain, For glory of hill-country or of plain, Bringing to being towering heights of stone; And to the builders who, with verse or clay Bring other spirit shapes forth into light, And leave a beacon that will still shine bright! When they have done the labor of their day; To them this message,—but in chief to those Who dwell within these walls in memory Of one Boy-builder, may they, facing true And clear-eyed onward where the sun-set glows, Working while day lasts, blithe and brave and free, Build as he once builded, better than he knew."

And so it is in grateful remembrance and recognition that we pause for a little while to take to our hearts the lesson of this young life, whose influence is still a living force in our midst. Principal Hanson then presented Mrs. Gehring, as one who knew Morris Pratt personally, one whose annual message has come to be looked forward to, one whose personal interest and personal influence have recalled in great good to the Academy.

Mrs. Gehring spoke as follows:

An year after year we meet together for this hour of acknowledgment I feel an ever growing sense of being merely a messenger bearing truths that have

OXFORD COUNTY BOYS' CONFERENCE

An Interesting Program and Much Enthusiasm Shown

FRIDAY AFTERNOON. Methodist Church

6:30 Banquet at Odd Fellows Hall. Music by Herriek's Orchestra. Prayer, Rev. T. C. Chapman

Toastmaster, Prim. F. E. Hanson

Welcome from the Boys, Harris G. Hamlin

Welcome from the Churches, Rev. J. H. Little

Rev. W. C. Curtis

Welcome from the Business Men, E. G. Park, Esq.

Response for the Boys, Cecil G. Sweatt, Andover

Response for the Leaders, Dr. L. H. Truitt, Norway

Address, Rev. George W. Hinckley, Good Will Farm

SATURDAY MORNING. Universalist Church

8:45 Song Service.

9:00 Devotional Period, Rev. J. H. Little

9:15 Business Session.

9:25 Address:—"Physical Preparedness," Jeff C. Smith, Waterville

10:15 Address:—"Educational Preparedness," A. A. Heald, Waterville

10:45 Exercises.

10:50 Discussion, Led by Rev. J. M. Arters, Rumford

11:15 Address:—"Moral and Spiritual Preparedness," R. H. Nelles, Bangor

11:45 Conference Photograph.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON. Universalist Church.

1:30 Conducted by Rev. T. C. Chapman

2:30 Basket Ball Games at Academy Gymnasium.

Gould's Academy vs. Norway High School

Gould's Second vs. Rumford

SATURDAY EVENING. Oticon Hall

Address, Illustrated by Moving Pictures, A. A. Heald, Waterville

Open to the Public.

SUNDAY MORNING. Delegates attend church and Sunday School with their hosts.

Conference Speakers will occupy the pulpits of the local churches.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON. Methodist Church

3:30 Mass Meeting for Older Boys and Young Men, Boys under 14 not admitted.

Conducted by R. B. Nelles, Bangor

Music by Male Quartet.

SUNDAY EVENING. Congregational Church

7:30 Union Service.

Public Cordially Invited

Song Service.

Devotional Period, Conducted by Conference Officers

Report of Conference Committee.

Address, Jeff C. Smith, Waterville

Farwell Meeting, R. B. Nelles, Bangor

MRS. CHARLES WHEELER.

Mrs. Charles Wheeler of the Steam Mill village was burned very badly last Saturday afternoon.

Seeing a neighbor passing that she wished to speak to, she opened the window and knelt on the floor to talk with the neighbor, and her little four year old daughter while playing about found a match which she lit and dropped at her mother's feet. Her clothing quickly ignited and before she was aware of it, her clothing was all on fire. She ran out of doors and the neighbors did all they could but she was burned so badly that she died Monday morning.

Mrs. Wheeler was the wife of Chas. Wheeler and was born in Lagwell, N. B. She was the daughter of John O'Brien and was 45 years and 7 months old. She has lived in Bethel six years. Her former home was Beverly, Mass. Besides her husband she leaves two small children.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, interment in Woodland Cemetery.

Books in large variety at 'In St. STEANNS'.

BETHEL INN

Happenings of the Week

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Galvin of Boston were here over Thanksgiving.

Mr. S. A. Parsons was the guest of Mr. Fred K. James for supper, Thanksgiving.

Mr. Frederick S. West and daughter, Mrs. Donald E. McPherson are spending a week at the Inn.

Mr. McGully, Mr. N. Hogan, Miss Farrell and Miss Hassett motored over from Rumford for Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. L. H. Olley left Wednesday for Berwick, Maine, to spend Thanksgiving with her mother, returning Sunday night.

Among the pleasant arrivals at the Inn the past few days is a Prize Pup, an Alfreddale Terrier, which is a beauty; the property of W. J. Upson.

Mr. C. L. Holt and wife left Bethel, Nov. 24, for their home in Brookline, Mass., after a twelve days stay at the Inn, much refreshed in body and spirits.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Lavorgna, after spending several days at the Inn, have returned to their home in Canton. Mr. Lavorgna's work on the new golf links is progressing fast. About two weeks more will finish the work for this season.

Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gregg and son, David, left in their automobile for a few days at Poland Springs, and expect to make a short stay here on their way to their home in Nashua, N. H. On Monday, Allen Gregg and nurse left for Boston.

The Inn had quite a number of dinner guests for Thanksgiving, among which are the following:—Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herriek, Miss Miriam Herriek and John Chase, of Bluehill Me., Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Pughart, Mr. Wm. Bingham, 2nd, had as guests, his father, Mr. C. W. Bingham, of Cleveland, Miss Mary True, Miss Maria Pease, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gregg, Master David and Allen Gregg, Mr. Wm. Fuller.

Friday afternoon tea was served at the Inn with Mrs. Harry Gregg as hostess. Among those present were: Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Mr. and Mrs. Fred K. West, Mrs. McPherson, Miss Mary True, Miss Maria Pease, Mrs. E. H. Herriek, Mr. Wm. Bingham, 2nd, Mr. W. J. Upson, Mr. Essler and Mr. Spencer. After tea was served dancing was enjoyed in the music room.

A PROTEST.

Perhaps a stranger may help as orderly a town as Bethel to correct some of its obvious failures of administration.

The approaches to this town from the plain are of such great beauty that any unnecessary blot upon the landscape should be removed.

Where the main road from the plain to the Railroad Station and the center of the village crosses the Alder River over a small bridge embowered by elms and maples, an acre or more of land and the waters of that pretty stream are beset with kitchen breakage, paper, cans, boxes, barrels and general litter.

The charm is especially great at this point of approach to the town; here the Alder River makes some graceful turnings; here it runs backward from the village by the side of the road and after a gently flowing course for a short distance enters the Androscoggin.

The place thus disfigured is so beautifully situated, as if intended for a place of greeting to all coming to the town, that I am sure the authorities will supply a more obscure place for the deposit of such cast-off things and do away with the present disorder.

Archibald M. Howe.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said Bank, in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday the eleventh day of January, 1916 at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier.

December 1st, 1915.

GRANGE NEWS

PARIS GRANGE.

Paris Grange held a special meeting, Nov. 27, and worked the first and second degrees. There was a large attendance. E. H. Libby of Auburn explained the Rules of the Grange and E. T. Clifford of Winthrop spoke of the Principles of the Order. A rising vote of thanks was extended to both for their presence and for their words of encouragement. Dec. 4, the Grange opens at 10:30 A. M. The third and fourth degrees will be worked in the forenoon followed by a basket dinner, then the election of officers.

BETHEL GRANGE.

Bethel Grange held their last regular meeting, Nov. 26. Officers absent at roll call were Assistant Steward, Gato Cooper and Flora. The literary program was as follows:

Opening Song, Grange Choir

Roll Call, Clippings, Quotations

Program arranged by the three Graces: Reading, Marie Brown

Song, encore, Mary Cummings

Piano Solo, encore, Gladys Spearin

The next meeting, Dec. 9, is election of officers. No literary program.

FRANKLIN GRANGE.

Tuesday, Nov. 23, Franklin Grange held a "bee" for the purpose of putting gravel on the Grange stable.

About twenty of the brothers were present. There were seven teams to haul the gravel. At noon a delicious dinner was served by several of the sisters. The next regular meeting will be held Saturday, Dec. 4, at 1:30 P. M. After the regular meeting there is to be an open meeting. Then a trained nurse, sent out by the State Board of Health, is to give a lecture.

CANTON GRANGE.

Thanksgiving Day was observed by Canton Grange, Saturday, with an excellent attendance. The forenoon was devoted to business and a pleasant talk by Dr. G. M. Twitchell of Auburn. The afternoon meeting was opened with music by the choir, and a roll call, the members responding to their names with quotations appropriate to the day. Miss Marguerite Hollis gave a piano solo and Mrs. Jennie Biebee a reading. A vocal trio was followed by an interesting address on "Corn Growing" by Dr. Twitchell, which was helpful to the farmers present. A piano solo by Miss Eleanor Westgate and a selection by the trio closed the program. The next meeting will be election of officers.

NEW CENTURY POMONA GRANGE.

Regular meeting with Canton Grange, Wednesday, Dec. 8, 1915. The following program will be given:

Opening in the Fifth Degree at 10 a. m. Music by Canton Grange.

Routine Business.

Annual Greeting, Mrs. Leora Berry, Lect.

Music by Canton Grange.

Election of Officers.

Recess for Dinner.

Music by Canton Grange.

Election Continued.

Readings, Stories and Music as time permits. Two from each Grange please come prepared.

LONG MT. GRANGE.

Long Mountain Grange held an all day meeting, Saturday, Nov. 27, with a baked bean dinner. The following program was carried out:

Song, "Old Oaken Bucket," Grange

Reading, Evelyn Stevens

Speech, A. A. Richmond

Song, "Dixie Land," Grange

Original Reading, Lillian Learned

Song, Stella Roberts, Marjorie Thomas

Reading, Mrs. Richmond

Song, "My Old Kentucky Home," Grange

Dialogue.

There were fifty-nine present.

GREENWOOD SCHOOLS.

The following is a list of pupils not tardy nor absent during the fall term in the town of Greenwood:

Locke's Mills Grammar—Orlando Jordan, Chester Kimball, Stella Kimball, Charles Noyes, Leslie Noyes, Eben Rand.

Richardson Hollow—Janet Noyes, Albert Penley.

Dryden School—Martha Brooks, Hilja Ring.

Tubbs School—Annie Curtis, Collata Curtis, Frank Curtis, Fred Curtis, Leslie Doughty, Ely Heikkinen, Jole Ring.

Number Seven—Gertrude Harrington.

Greenwood City—June Ewan.

Better Read Now's Bargain Column. It Will Save You Money.

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines, 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

C. C. BRYANT

AUTO AND TEAM LIVERY ROOMS TO LET

MECHANIC ST., BETHEL, MAINE.

CLEANING AND PRESSING.

We make a specialty of cleaning Men's Suits and Lady's White Coats and Suits with the Dry Cleaning Process.

Suits pressed and repaired.

SWEATERS CLEANED. Your laundry work is solicited. We wash Wednesday and Friday mornings.

DOMESTIC HAND LAUNDRY, Ralph H. Young, Prop., 11-14-15, Bethel, Maine.

NOTICE.

I wish to announce to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to do all kinds of plumbing and repair work at a reasonable price. All work carefully and promptly attended to.

ALBERT BURKE, Bethel, Maine.

SEWING MACHINES.

Two White Sewing Machines, one new, the other second hand, will be sold at a bargain.

COPELAND, Bethel, Maine.

WANTED.

You to know that I am prepared to put new rubbers on old leather tops or to supply you with new leather tops.

I am pleasantly located in the Tibbets shop across Main Street from the N. F. Brown hardware store where I am doing shoe repairing and all kinds of cobbler's work.

I shall use the best quality of repairing materials, and shall keep on hand the best line of rubber heels, also all kinds of shoe polishes, cleaners, and shoe findings.

Come in and let me prove to you that my workmanship is excellent, my prices right and repairs promptly done.

A. D. BURTON.

FOR SALE.

One Glenwood Oak Stove; and 12. Buff and Columbian P. Rock Pullets.

E. L. ARNO, Bethel, Maine.

Ice Creepers

GAITERS, LADIES' HOUSE

MOCCASINS, FINE SHOE RE-

PAIRING AT

YOUNG'S SHOE STORE.

HAND BAGS, SUIT CASES,

FOOT WARMERS, FUR GOODS

AT YOUNG'S HARNES STORE

TAXPAYERS.

All taxes due the town of Bethel should be paid by Dec. 11, 1915, to save cost of advertising.

N. F. BROWN, Collector.

GASOLINE ENGINE.—I have a 20 h. p. Fairbanks Gasoline Engine, practically as good as new, which I will sell at a bargain.

J. U. PURINGTON, Bethel, Maine.

RED CROSS SEALS.

If each individual in the State would buy one seal we would sell over 750,000 and an income for the State work of \$6,750 would be secured. The National Association has 10 per cent of the amount raised by sale of the seals.

The Gift Season Approaching

Why not get a good early start this season? Holiday novelties in art needle work are here now in wonderful assortment as are also the staple articles used in this fascinating and pleasurable pastime. There are none of your friends who will not be delighted to receive a dainty piece of your own handiwork. Fancy work is the main source of supply of the most appreciated of Holiday Gifts.

STAMPED TO EMBROIDER

Pillow slips 50c, 50c, 60c; towels of huck and Turkish 25c, 50c; laundry bags 50c; pillow tops 25c, 50c; hot water bottle case 50c; table runners and scarfs 25c, 50c, 75c; hot roll, baked potatoes, hot corn cloths 25c, 35c; dollies of all sizes from 15c to 98c in size from 3 inches to 36 inches; porch set of 13 pieces only 50c; fudge aprons 50c; corset cases 50c; aprons 25c; dollies with asbestos pad, oval and round, very desirable, 50c; lunch set of 15 pieces, a choice set for only \$1.75.

Package Embroidery

Pajama case, knife and fork case, shoe bag, medicine glass cover, dolls' outfit, blue bird pillow top and scarf, traveling cases, clothespin bag, skirt hanger outfit, tag case, corset bag, handkerchief case.

Priscilla Initial Outfit 25c.

Contains 142 embroidery transfer initials, including script, Old English and Japanese letters in eight sizes, also 40 dainty wreath designs in sizes suitable for including the various initials and stamping your handkerchiefs, napkins, centerpieces, towels, pillow cases and scarfs.

NEW RIBBON FOR FANCY WORK

17c, 19c, 25c, 35c Yard

You must stop at our ribbon department for a few moments and look over the new and beautiful patterns and colorings, which are now on display. Exquisite designs and coloring in the new Dresden ribbons in light and dark effects. Several lots at special prices.

Norway, *Thomas Smiley* Maine

IRA C. JORDAN

DEALER IN

General Merchandise
and Grain

BETHEL, MAINE

NORWAY OPERA HOUSE

Manager Perkins respectfully announces for

THURS., FRI. and SAT.,
DEC. 9, 10 and 11

The engagement of D. W. Griffith's Stupendous Masterpiece

THE BIRTH OF A NATION

Production, music and effects as seen in Boston 300 times. Prices reduced one-half from the Boston scale.

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

TICKETS ON SALE THURSDAY, DEC. 2 at 9 A. M. AT STONE'S DRUG STORE, NORWAY, Tel. 202.

Self addressed envelopes with certified check or P. O. Order will receive prompt attention. Seating capacity 1,000. All seats reserved. Evenings at 8. Matinees at 2 each day.

Our Christmas Display

Will Be Ready

Monday, December 6th

and will include a new and attractive line of Men's, Women's and Children's Wear Also Many Useful Hardware Articles

We Invite Your Inspection

Carver's

BETHEL AND VICINITY.

Mrs. Gilbert Tuell was in Portland the first of the week.

Mr. N. R. Springer was a business visitor in Berlin, Saturday.

Mr. Erving Smith is making repairs upon the interior of his house.

Millard Clough and family are staying with Miss Vira Holt this winter.

Miss Azerlen Hamlin of Milan, N. H., is a guest of Mrs. Sidney Howe and family.

Mrs. Walter French of Portland was a guest of her sister, Mrs. C. K. Fox, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Chesley of Milan, N. H., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearin.

Miss Mary Chapman is visiting her nephew, Mr. Gilman Chapman, at Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins of So. Paris were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

They Hutchinson is spending the week with her aunt, Miss Ethel Hammons, in Portland.

Mr. Elphalet Blake of Island Pond was a guest of his sister, Miss Lillian Blake, one day last week.

Mrs. F. B. Hall and daughter, Wilma, were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Buck.

Mrs. Wallace Clark has a line of Christmas goods on display and is soon to put in a line of 5c and 10c goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen have returned from Cumberland, Me., where they have been spending several days.

Miss Hilda Chandler of Auburn is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

The W. C. T. U. was postponed this week on account of the Pratt Memorial exercises at Gould's Academy, Tuesday afternoon.

The pupils of Miss McGregor's dancing classes are planning to give an exhibition and dance in Odeon Hall, Tuesday, Dec. 14.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howe and little daughter, Agnes, spent Sunday with Mrs. Howe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball.

The wrestling match held in Odeon Hall last Saturday evening between Bob Mills of Bethel and Alfred Gango of Waterville resulted in a draw.

Mrs. Leach, who kept house for Mrs. F. J. Tyler while she visited several days in Lewiston, Auburn and Bethel, has returned to her home on Clark street.

Great variety of Xmas goods at L. M. STEARNS.

GROVER HILL THANKSGIVING NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover, Mr. Geo. Grover and Miss Amy Wheeler were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Wheeler, Bethel village.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Whitman and daughter, Dorothy, and Mrs. Edward Gibbs of Boston and Miss Marlon Andrews of Norway dined with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Whitman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice P. Tyler entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Mills and Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Harding and young son from Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutchinson from Bethel Hill were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson and family, Pleasant View Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingalls McAllister and children were entertained at Lucius McAllister's, West Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns and family entertained Mr. E. C. Jackson from Shelburne, N. H.

Mrs. F. L. Bean and Harry Kessell of Mason are connecting a telephone line with the main line number 28 for Harry A. Lyon, who is to have a telephone installed in his residence very soon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Tyler were guests of friends in Mason, Sunday.

Mr. Alfred J. Fensler, who has employment with Mr. T. H. Schellinger, called on friends in the place, Sunday.

Messrs. Herick & Park were at the D. M. Grover farm on business one day last week.

See the new handkerchiefs at L. M. STEARNS.

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Mrs. R. R. Tibbets was in Portland, Saturday.

F. J. Tyler and son, Lauris, were in Portland one day last week.

Mr. Stuart Goodwin of Norway was a business visitor in town, Monday.

Mr. Edward Gibbs of Boston visited quite recently at Mr. Levi Bartlett's.

Mrs. Harry Imman is clerking in Mr. Edw. P. Lyon's store during the holidays.

Mrs. Lizzie Thurston and son, Guy, were guests of relatives in Berlin last week.

Mrs. Wentworth of Salmon Falls was a guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Billings, last week.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. W. O. Straw, Thursday afternoon, at three o'clock.

Mrs. Chas. L. Davis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert Wormell, and family at Woodford, Maine.

Mrs. Amelia Grover and little grandson spent a few days at Ralph Kilgore's at Newry last week.

A barrel of clothing is soon to be packed at the home of Mrs. Ira Jordan to be sent to a school in Atlanta, Ga.

There will be a meeting of the Home Missionary Society at the home of Mrs. Addie Andrews, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Clara Brown and daughter, Mrs. Chas. of Locke's Mills were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns of South Paris were guests of their daughter, Mrs. E. C. Park, a few days last week.

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown and son were week end guests of Dr. Brown's sister, Mrs. Holman and family, at No. Stratford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gregg and family who have been spending several months in Bethel, left for their home in Nashua, N. H., Sunday.

Ernest Chester Day of Woodstock and Lura Sweet Martin of Bethel were united in marriage by Rev. J. H. Little, in Bethel, Saturday, Nov. 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitney closed their house last Friday and sailed from Boston, Saturday, for Florida, where they will spend the winter.

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CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

I wish to extend to the people of Bethel and surrounding towns a cordial invitation to make this store headquarters for their Xmas shopping.

I have on display a fresh, new stock for the holiday with prices to suit all purses.

My line of Jewelry, Cut Glass and Silverware is one of the most complete and up-to-date stocks outside the city stores.

Among the new things for the holidays we are showing a very select assortment of Leather Goods, new ideas in Music Rolls, Tie Cases, Address Books, Etc.

One of the attractive novelties is the individually boxed neck wear ready for mailing.

Conditions abroad have made it very hard to get toys for Xmas. Buying early and of one of the largest toy houses in the country I have been able to secure the usual assortment of toys for the little folks.

Come early and secure some of the attractive gifts before they are gone.

EDWARD P. LYON

Cole Block,

Bethel, Maine

Now is the Time

To make pullets lay by feeding them

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Bethel, Maine

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\$2.50 per 1000 Sheets

By Parcel Post 15 Cents additional

We Furnish the Paper.

The Citizen Office

THE HOME CIRC

Pleasant Reveries—A Col
Dedicated to Tired Mot
as they Join the Ho
Circle at Evening Tid

THE CHILD'S NICHE IN

Do not try to crowd a child into a niche it is not fitted for. Nature does every normal human with along some particular line, and you attempt to force a musician come a lawyer, or an architect up the profession of letters, trying to force a square peg round hole. It cannot be done. When you compel the girl who light is in shining pots and ket whose happiness soars high cakes and bread and pies to en ness life, either as clerk, book or stenographer, you are hel fashion one of those dreary who attains sometimes a halfw cess and then, pausing looks of the world and wonders why he so far short of what her fri reached.

There is as much glory in a well-baked bread as in adding or teaching a child to read; the kind of work, but the wa done that spells success or failu the balances of life are strucl glory of living consists in gi the world what God has given.

With this thought as a keyno with gentle hand the young li has entrusted to your care. I train it to take its own part world—not to attempt the p somebody else.

Earnestly—prayerfully—set Anding the particular bent which it is inclined, but remem in cultivating one talent other not be neglected. A good gen cation along all lines, togethe a clean, strong body and soul, hand with work that calls fo amen of that soul, is what cou it will only when we awake to t that not our plans, but those of wise God are to be followed, th individual and total, will roun out into success.

TRAINING TO-DAY'S CHI

Habits, After All, Make the Something Lies in Your Child's tal Equipment, but the most Character Is Built Upon the E tion of His Habits.

By Silasie Matzner Grunbe There is no doubt that some c are much "brighter" than othe of course the brighter children ar er to teach than are the othe many a bright child absorbs the lngs offered him and develops a acter that is very far from satisf while among the less "gifted" dren are evolved useful and l spirits that amply compensate a relatively feeble intellect. This common knowledge; yet we cou be puzzled about it without a any efforts to clear up our unde ing. Or we continue to think act as though the development intellect were of itself sufficient sure suitable training of the chn

Character vs. Intellect.

If we think of character in terms, we shall find that it has with the way a person behavies lation to others. Now for mos ple this behavior has very little with his learning or with his i We all know of comparatively ig people who have really high char They are honest in their deallng their fellows, they are kindly, th industrious, they are reliable in way, without knowing much o great outside world, without kn anything of history or literature, out having any taste in music o

On the other hand every colle its share of graduates who are a Every art center has its exquai figures. Every profession has its ed quacks and hypocrites.

Catarrh and Colds

To Be

of

Relieved Catarrh

Is a great achievement. Most people would be v and happy were it not for tarrh. It is worth ten year any one's life to learn how get rid of catarrh.

PE-RU-NA

will show you, much quic than any one could tell y how to get rid of catarrh.

THE PE-RU-NA CO., Columbus, O.

Mrs. Emma Cannon, 107 South St., Kewanee, Ill., wr "For fifteen years I had catarrh the head and stomach. I c hardly walk. My attention called to 'The Life of Life' I t through. Then bought a b of Peru-na. I am entirely well n

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

THE CHILD'S NICHE IN LIFE.

Do not try to crowd a child into some niche it is not fitted for. Nature endows every normal human with talent along some particular line, and when you attempt to force a musician to become a lawyer, or an architect to take up the profession of letters, you are trying to force a square peg into a round hole. It cannot be done.

When you compel the girl whose delight is in shining pots and kettles and whose happiness soars high mixing cakes and bread and pies to enter business life, either as clerk, book-keeper or stenographer, you are helping to fashion one of those dreary failures who attain sometimes a halfway success and then, pausing looks out upon the world and wonders why her life is so far short of what her friend has reached.

There is as much glory in a loaf of well-baked bread as in adding figures or teaching a child to read. It isn't the kind of work, but the way it is done that spells success or failure when the balances of life are struck. The glory of living consists in giving to the world what God has given to you. With this thought as a keynote mold with gentle hand the young life God has entrusted to your care. Fit and train it to take its own part in the world—not to attempt the part of somebody else.

Earnestly—prayerfully—set about finding the particular bent toward which it is inclined, but remember that in cultivating one talent others must not be neglected. A good general education along all lines, together with a clean, strong body and soul, hand in hand with work that calls forth the amen of that soul, is what counts; and it will only when we awake to the fact that not our plans, but those of an all-wise God are to be followed, that life, individual and total, will round fully out into success.

TRAINING TO-DAY'S CHILD.

Habits, After All, Make the Child. Something lies in your child's mental equipment, but the most of his character is built upon the foundation of his habits.

(By Sibonie Matzner Gruenberg.) There is no doubt that "fine children are much brighter" than others. And of course the brighter children are easier to teach than are the others. But many a bright child absorbs the teachings offered him and develops a character that is very far from satisfactory, while among the less "gifted" children are evolved useful and lovable spirits that amply compensate for the relatively feeble intellects. This is all common knowledge; yet we continue to be puzzled about it without making any efforts to clear up our understanding. Or we continue to think and to act as though the development of the intellect were of itself sufficient to insure suitable training of the character.

Character vs. Intellect. If we think of character in lowest terms, we shall find that it has to do with the way a person behaves in relation to others. Now for most people this behavior has very little to do with his learning or with his reason. We all know of comparatively ignorant people who have really high characters. They are honest in their dealings with their fellows, they are kindly, they are industrious, they are reliable in every way, without knowing much of the great outside world, without knowing anything of history or literature, without having any taste in music or art.

On the other hand every college has its share of graduates who are scamps. Every art center has its exquisite prodigies. Every profession has its learned quacks and hypocrites.

Catarrh and Colds

To Be Rid of Catarrh is a great achievement. Most people would be well and happy were it not for catarrh. It is worth ten years of any one's life to learn how to get rid of catarrh.

PE-RU-NA

will show you, much quicker than any one could tell you, how to get rid of catarrh.

THE PERUNA CO., Columbus, Ohio

Mrs. Emma Cannon, 107 E. South St., Kewanee, Ill., writes: "For fifteen years I had catarrh of the head and stomach. I could hardly walk. My attention was called to 'The Life of Life.' I read it through. Then I bought a bottle of Peruna. I am entirely well now."

The fact is that while knowledge may be converted into power it is in itself very far from being a substitute for wisdom. And still more remote is it from character. We know that children can learn knowledge; the important question for us is, can they acquire character?

Habit is the Foundation. When we compare an infant with an older child and with an adult we may see that the lack of "character" on the part of the infant means that the child has not yet developed fixed habits in regard to certain things, whereas the older person has. You do not know just what the child will do under given circumstances, while you do know what the grown-up will do. It is the mass of habits that make up the foundation of the character which the child acquires.

Habits of courteous speech, for example, may be mere imitations of other people's speech, and very different from what the child would use if neglected in this regard. Yet as it becomes a habit it constitutes a distinctive part of the person's character. The same is true of habits pertaining to all of our conduct as it affects others, whether it is merely turning to the right when passing, or stepping aside for an older person. It is through these little tricks of deference and politeness that a child learns respect, and it is from this that he develops an appreciation for the qualities that we wish him to look up to.

And that suggests the second element that enters into the "character" that can be trained or cultivated. The comparison between young children and adults shows us that another difference in their characters lies in the comparative instability of the child's likes or dislikes, and of his standards of right and wrong. Beginning with nearly direct imitation of what he sees his parents do, he comes in a few years to imagine doing things that he hears of others doing. When he begins to read about the exploits of great heroes he projects himself into the characters of history or legend, and for the time being he lives in the character that is uppermost in his interest. In this way he absorbs from his reading and associates the ideals and principles that will give stability and color to his conduct—that is, his character.

Ideals the Strongest Motive Power.

How do these acquired or cultivated ideals, these so-called attitudes, give color to the character? They do this by determining largely the choice a person makes in solving a problem of conduct. Shall I do the easiest thing, or shall I do the "right" thing, whether it is easy or difficult? Shall I do a thing that will bring the quickest returns, or shall I look out for future results? Shall I do the thing that is best for the greatest number, or shall I sacrifice all considerations to my own gain or convenience? Shall I advertise my gifts before the world, or shall I conceal my pride from the eyes of men?

Of course no one ever asks himself these questions, and of course we do not want the children to ask themselves these questions. But it is precisely such questions that are answered when we make our moral decisions. They are answered not by argument or debate, but by our habitual attitudes toward life values and life problems. And these habits, like our other habits, are largely the high character, we must recognize either that in the development of that person there has been held up high ideals which have become real sources of training.

It is of course true that children differ very much from one another not only in the readiness with which they form habits, but also in the readiness with which they can form active ideals. Nevertheless, the problem for the parent is very largely that of cultivating the habits. The character finally consists of the habits of thought, the habits of action, the habits of feeling or attitude.

Let us remember, however, that we do not cultivate habits by repeating rules and proverbs. There must be first of all good models for the child to imitate; then there must be a preponderance of stimulation to do the "right" things, as against the temptation to do the undesirable; there must be experience in give and take—at work and at play; and there must be a prevailing atmosphere in which all things are recognized to have their relative values. The rest belongs to the fates.

WEST GREENWOOD.

Mrs. John Kennaugh and daughter spent Thanksgiving at Bethel with her sister, Mrs. Hoyer.

Jim Flaherty has returned to Togus after spending the summer here with his sister and family.

Arn Burgess spent Wednesday night and Thanksgiving with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Coolidge visited his mother and son, Edgar and family on Kimball Hill, recently.

J. F. Coolidge has a fine Jersey heifer about a week old.

Great variety of Xmas goods at L. M. STEARNS.

It takes faith in the depraved as well as in the divine to fashion this old world to the heavenly ideal.

Saves Boy From Grave

Mrs. Jennie Bowen of Meredith, N. H., writes this kind of letter: "You have helped my little boy. He would have been in his grave before long."

Some symptoms of worms after a disordered stomach, swollen upper lip, sour stomach, offensive breath, hard and full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel, pale face of leaden tint, eyes heavy and dull, twitching eyelids, itching of the nose, itching of the rectum, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, little red points sticking out on tongue, starting during sleep, slow fever.

If you have the least suspicion that your child is troubled with stomach worms or pinworms, put him on the road to good health by using Dr. Tru's Elixir, the Family Laxative and Worm Expeller. This remedy has been on the market for over 80 years. Good for adults also. At all dealers', 35c, 50c and \$1.00. Advice free.

Dr. Tru's

Thanksgiving Day proved one of the best, so far as the weather was concerned, and many family gatherings were held throughout the town.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Sturtevant were entertained at the home of D. A. Gates.

Col. W. J. Eustis and family were guests of Charles Greenleaf and wife.

W. H. Small and wife enjoyed the day at Orvis Rowe's on High street.

Frank Leavitt and wife of Mexico were guests for the day at the home of C. L. Dillingham and wife.

Leo Wilson and wife entertained at dinner, their parents, George Easter and wife, also Mrs. Arthur Chase and Mrs. Herbert Aldrich of Wilton.

Arthur Frost and family were at Peru for the day at the home of Mrs. Frost's sister, Mrs. W. E. Tyler.

W. M. Kidder and wife entertained their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Dyer of Rumford, also their son, Arthur Kidder and family from Farmington.

W. K. Chase and wife were guests of Mrs. Delphina Root and Mrs. Emily Knight.

Herbert Noyes and family were dinner guests of Mrs. Noyes' brother, Otto Paine, and wife.

Clarence Childs and wife and Mrs. Ben Smith and two children were guests for the day at the home of Alvin Smith and family.

J. P. Edmunds and daughter, Miss Edna Edmunds, were dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Pease.

Frank Brown has sold his interest in the old hotel stable to John S. Harlow, and is building an addition on his stable at his residence on Main street. Mr. Brown will continue in the livery business at the new stable when it is completed.

The schools closed Wednesday noon for the Thanksgiving recess and the village teachers went to their various homes for the remainder of the week.

Quite a number of different parties throughout the town have been in various localities hunting for deer the past two weeks. Several have met with their usual good luck, while others have returned somewhat disappointed.

W. W. Goodwin and wife and B. W. Goodwin of Mexico were callers at the home of Mrs. Ada March, Sunday.

Pauline and Kathlyn Works were week end guests at the home of Walter Howard at Mexico.

Mrs. Fred Weld is at Litchfield for a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Grover Merrill.

Isaac Easter of North Rumford was in town Saturday and Sunday, visiting relatives.

Rev. A. S. Bisbee of Portland was a guest at the home of his brother, Monday.

BRYANT'S POND. Perley E. Wing returned Monday from Boston, where he was called by the illness of his mother, Mrs. Gerry Wing, who is now confined to her room and unable to help herself.

The house of Edward Carver, located on Buck Hill, caught fire early Saturday evening and was burned to the ground. The barn was saved, and a part of the furniture in the house was taken out in a damaged condition. This was one of the oldest houses in that section and was purchased by Mr. Carver one year ago of Fred Larvey.

The primary and grammar schools of the village will open for the winter session, Monday, Dec. 6, in the old building. The new house will be open after the holidays.

Henry Billings has moved from East Milton back to his farm on Billings Hill.

Mrs. John Brock of West Paris was a visitor last week at the home of Mrs. Gertrude Titus.

Crane's cottage was closed Saturday and E. R. Freeman and family have returned to their winter home, Bartlett Ave., Providence, R. I.

Frank Cushman and wife returned the first of the week from Gorham, N. H., where they have resided for several years, and will occupy their house again, recently vacated by Fred Farnum.

Better Read Rowe's Bargain Column. It Will Save You Money.

CANTON

Mrs. Thompson A. Potter and little son of Portland are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard, and family.

Mrs. Maurice J. Hovey submitted to a surgical operation at her home, Thursday forenoon and is getting along as well as can be expected. Mrs. Morse of Canton and Band of Livermore Falls performed the operation and Miss Clara Barrows is caring for the patient.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Jones entertained on Thanksgiving—Day Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Kilbreth and children of Livermore, and Mabel L. Jones of Sanford.

Nelson B. Mann has been a guest of Mrs. Ezra Chamberlain and family.

The Grange Lecturers' Conference will be held at Canton Grange Hall, Dec. 1st.

Miss Ethel Russell of Auburn and Miss Nina Russell of Portland spent Thursday at their home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Wadlin entertained on Thanksgiving Day, Hon. John P. Swasey, Payson Smith and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Elliott W. Howe of Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Poland, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Poland, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lockhart and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Poland and daughter of West Boxbury, Mass., spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mendall of Hartford.

Elmer Lane of Peru spent Thursday at the home of C. E. Richardson.

L. C. Stetson spent Thanksgiving with his son, E. L. Stetson, and family of Dixfield.

Albert Lavorgna was at home for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Angie Hodge is working for Mrs. M. J. Hovey.

Among those who went to Livermore Falls to see "The Birth of a Nation," were: Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Oldham, Mrs. Evie B. York, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Russell, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet, Ruth Johnson, Nathan Waite and Sherman Dillon.

Mrs. Alice Walker of New York, Mrs. Jeanie F. Hollis of Rumford and Harold Walker and child of Woolwich were guests on Thanksgiving Day of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen French.

Guy Boothby and family spent Thanksgiving with his parents at So. Livermore.

Swasey Wadlin and Geo. Lavorgna were at home from Hebron and Ada Bonney, Ruth and Mildred Richardson from Leavitt Institute for the Thanksgiving recess.

Miss Jennie Barrows returned Saturday to her duties in the hospital in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gilbert were at Livermore Falls, Saturday.

Miss Cornelia Fuller is spending a couple of weeks in Kingsfield.

Mrs. A. L. Childs of Lewiston is a guest at the home of her father, Hon. John P. Swasey, and family of Pleasant street.

Miss Vera Adams spent the Thanksgiving holiday at her home at the Point.

Frank M. Oliver is laid up with an injured back and unable to attend to his duties at the railroad station.

Ponemah Rebekah Lodge will hold a sale of fancy articles and aprons and serve a supper on Thursday, Dec. 9.

Miss Ethel Hutchinson has been visiting in Boston and Medford, Mass., and Gardiner.

Mr. and Mrs. Marco Lavorgna have been spending a few days in Portland.

Andrew P. York and A. F. Hayford are on a hunting trip at So. Hangeley. Merton Ellis was at home for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Eastman spent Thanksgiving with his parents at Hebron.

The school teachers were at their homes over the Thanksgiving recess.

Mrs. Chas. W. Walker has been visiting relatives in Auburn and attended the wedding of her cousin, Miss Gladys Hubler, and Oscar Adkins, Wednesday evening.

Mr. Frank Richardson returned to Bates Business College, Monday.

The Ladies' Circle of Canton Point will observe their 30th anniversary, Wednesday, Dec. 8. It is hoped that many members from out of town will be present.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Partridge entertained Mr. and Mrs. Whitman of Norway last week.

George Ross returned from Kennebago, Friday, with a fine deer.

Philip Gonyea and Helen Hodge spent Thanksgiving at his home at Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Reynolds and Mrs. J. A. Reynolds have been visiting a few days in Portland.

Mrs. Evelyn Dunn has been on a visit to her sister, Mrs. A. K. Foster, and family, of the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gilbert entertained Thanksgiving Day; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gilbert and Mabel Gilbert of Canton, Mrs. Carrie Gilbert and Ralph N. Gilbert of Biddeford, Miss Lila Gilbert of Lewiston, and Miss Hazel Gilbert of Auburn.

Clarence S. York of Augusta was a Thanksgiving guest of his mother, Mrs. Keriah York, and brother, Elmer H. York and family.

Mrs. S. T. Hayden has been quite ill. Mr. and Mrs. Leon Berry and child-

BLUE STORES

CLOTHING, HATS AND FURNISHINGS

Every one buying gifts for men, young men or boys should remember that the Season's smartest and best Styles, and Combinations can be found here.

LET THIS BE YOUR CHRISTMAS STORE

The things men really like for gifts are arranged conveniently to facilitate choosing. Prompt sure delivery of gifts selected—at any time requested before Christmas morning.

A few worth while Holiday Suggestions (besides Clothing, Hats or Caps.)

House Coats and Bath Robes, Pajamas, Night Robes, Canes and Umbrellas, Gloves and Mittens, Shirts, Ties, Cuff Buttons and Stick Pins, Arm Bands, Handkerchiefs, Etc., Etc., Combination Sets in boxes of Ties, Hose and Handkerchiefs; Ties and Hose, and in fact most any combination you wish.

Early choice means best choice.

F. H. NOYES CO.

NORWAY

2 Stores

SOUTH PARIS

Every Intelligent Person Should Learn How to Write!

More than a million people are employed in the publishing business in the United States, and all of them "had to begin." They are dropping out every day, and some must take their place. There are many writers for

THE NEWSPAPERS MAGAZINES MOVING PICTURES

The pay is greater than in most of the professions. With a table, a chair, paper and typewriter you can begin now; and you do not need to give up your present employment. Even if you do not wish to take up journalism as a profession, there is no better mental training than learning how to write. The man or woman who writes is automatically thrown in touch with the big people who are shaping the destiny of the state and the nation, and with the big things that are taking place in the new development of the country.

The fundamentals are carefully and simply arranged in our Correspondence Course of Instruction. A Washington correspondent who has written for every class of publications during the past twenty-five years has arranged the work, and is in charge of the course. Money back if you are not satisfied. Write today for information.

U. S. PRESS ASSOCIATION

BOND BUILDING,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Children were recent visitors in Auburn.

Mrs. Mary Nickerson of Winthrop is visiting her sister, Mrs. Minnie Hovey.

Mrs. Evie Burke and Mrs. Susie Cole dined Thursday with Irvin York and family of Gilbertville.

Geo. Grover returned to his studies at Gray's Business College, Monday.

Rev. C. H. Sellgar of Augusta occupied the pulpit of the Universalist Church, Sunday in a very acceptable manner.

Miss Katherine Hollis was the week end guest of her cousin, Miss Edith Ellis, of Dixfield.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Wight and son, George, and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Little have spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lamb, Errol, N. H.

Roger Thurston, wife and baby, of Andover were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Flint, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight, Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Luella Lord is visiting at Ralph Kilgore's.

John Morse and children have been visiting relatives in this place and Grafton the past few days.

Mr. Hartly Hanscom and family spent Thanksgiving Day with his sister, Mrs. C. G. Bennett, also an aunt, Mrs. Palmer, of Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight returned home, Wednesday night after a few weeks visit in Waltham, So. Framingham, Mass., and Portland.

See the new handkerchiefs at L. M. STEARNS.

NEWRY.

A. R. Tuell of West Paris spent Thursday with his daughter, returning Friday, and Miss Agnes Frost accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. George Laxon of Hallowell and two daughters called at A. H. Powers' last Sunday.

Frank Douglass has finished threshing.

H. R. Powers is at work for A. L. Laplam, yarding ash.

Great variety of Xmas goods at L. M. STEARNS.

When Rubbers Become Necessary and your shoes pinch, use Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. For dancing parties and breaking in New Shoes it is just the thing. It gives rest and comfort to tired, swollen, aching feet. Sold everywhere, 25c.

11-14-15.

STERILIZATION OF DENTAL INSTRUMENTS IMPORTANT.

The possibility of the transmission of disease through the medium of dental instruments has probably been considered by every occupant of the dentist's chair. It constitutes one of the fears with which a patient is possessed the moment he adjusts himself for his period of treatment. Authoritative instances of the conveyance of contagion in this manner are extremely rare, its frequency not being determinable, although few will deny the possibilities of occurrences of this character.

taminate dental instruments is formidable, but this does not mean that the diseases of which they are the causative factors necessarily ensue if they are accidentally carried into the mouth. Their presence upon dental instruments is, however, an indication of what the surgeon's call poor technique. In surgery poor technique is usually attended with disastrous results, but in dentistry errors of this character may produce no ill effects. In spite of this relative freedom from danger, dentists are determined that their methods shall equal the highest standards.

Cleanliness should be the primary consideration in all dental operations. The white coat of the operator represents more than comfort, it is the symbol of neatness. The dentist who works with unclean instruments, who provides soiled linen, or who places a common drinking glass before his patient, should be judged accordingly. Fortunately the members of the profession who do these things are criticized and suffer from loss of patronage, so that there is a strong tendency on the part of dentists to maintain their surroundings above reproach. With the sterilization of instruments some carelessness may manifest itself, partly owing to the fact that many instruments are injured by such processes, are too complicated to be treated in this manner, or that the public is not competent to detect errors of technique. However, the public is rapidly learning the value of aseptic methods and the proper equipment is now found in nearly all dental offices.

Thorough studies of the sterilization process have recently been made for dentists by the United States Public Health Service, at the request of various dental associations throughout the country, and in a recent publication of that Service detailed information will be found as to the accepted methods for the sterilization of all dental instruments.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

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BY FRED B. MERRILL.

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Maine.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1915.

THE BIRTHDAY OF
MORRIS PRATT.

Continued from page 1.

come to me from the remembrance of
one who has deeply influenced not only
myself but everyone connected with
Gould's Academy.

But for this life not one student in
this school would be what he is today.
Gould's Academy would have been en-
tirely different; you would not have
had the advantages that have enabled
you to grow and develop as you have
done; and there are people who come
into this circle surrounding this life,
and who meet with us yearly on these
occasions, whose interest in you has
awakened from seeing the benefits you
are receiving from a life that still goes
on living on this earth—and I find my-
self thinking towards you during the
year as I never should have done had
there not been an immortal spirit
spreading its benediction upon us all.

So that whatever comes into my
thought as "unimpaired good," and
seems to apply to your lives I associate
with my association with and remem-
brance of Morris Pratt.

This year I am going to tell you of
the aim of two lives with whom I per-
sonally came into contact during the
last few years. Both used the same
phrase in speaking of themselves. They
were as far apart as dwellers upon dif-
ferent continents, as difference of lan-
guage, racial characteristics and
form of religion could possibly make
them—and yet, as you will see, there
was a unity of spirit.

The first was that rarest of human
beings, a great prima-donna, one
whose wide triumphs made her a citi-
zen of the whole civilized world. A
Marianne. Lillian Norton of Farm-
ington, Maine, granddaughter of the
Camp meeting John Allen—and the
Nordica of all Europe and America.

I first saw her many years ago, as a
student, singing in Boston, under dis-
tress of poverty. A critic by my side
said of her, that snowy day, when
hampered by a terrible storm she came
upon the stage in the plagues of street
costumes—and the brave, fiery of
her graduating classmates. "She is the
only one among them all—with a fu-
ture."

Not only her voice, which was given
then beautiful—but her bearing, her
expression, the remarkable evidence
of superiority marked her, when but
a girl in her teens. Character was al-
ready stamping itself upon face and
figure.

In the long talk I was privileged to
have with her three years ago, she told
me of her early life, the story of what
it means to be great, the price one pays
and it has been to me one of the most
stimulating personal experiences I have
ever known. It has inspired me to try
to raise young people late recognition
of what it means to attain success in
anything. What their standards must
be.

She told me of the years, not days
nor months, but years, when she worked
to pay her living expenses for her
education in Europe—and after they
were met—the time left for her educa-
tional life came out of the early morn-
ings and the late nights.

Think of the hours of practice neces-
sary to train the natural into the cul-
tivated voice; what the study of sev-
eral languages meant; and the immense
number of operas, oratorios and com-
positional pieces in foreign languages and
songs with not a note for reference—
with absolute perfection. An inaccu-
racy, however slight, would have thrown
an entire act into confusion, follow a
false note, and a director into des-
pair, and a critical audience into ad-
verse displeasure, while a public waiting
to give its verdict of recognition as an

Cataract Cannot Be Cured.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they
cannot reach the seat of the disease. Ca-
taract is a blood or constitutional disease,
and in order to cure it you must take in-
ternal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is
taken internally, and acts directly upon
the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's
Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It
is prescribed by one of the best phys-
icians in this country for years and is a
regular prescription. It is composed of
the best tonic known, combined with the
best blood purifier, acting directly on the
mucous surfaces. The perfect combina-
tion of the two ingredients is what pro-
duces such wonderful results in curing
cataract. Send for testimonials, free.
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Frank, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

artist would have pronounced her a
failure.

What a preparation lies before ev-
ery attainment that raises the common
upon the uncommon plane of life. Some-
where, Emerson says words to this ef-
fect: "Do you want anything in life? Pay for it—and take it."

As I have seen that true queen of
song, (for no other prima-donna in the
world ever rivalled Nordica's magnifi-
cent dignity as she swept upon a con-
cert stage), singing with such absolute
fidelity of purpose to give of her best
to a waiting audience, I have said to
myself many times—"She is loyally
consecrated to her work."

So when we met and talked upon
subjects far below the surface of life,
I said to her:

"Madam Nordica, will you permit
me to say to you what I have said of
you—that I believe you have never
sung an unconscious note."

Tears glistened in her beautiful eyes
—she leaned towards me and said:

"I have lived for my art, I am glad
it has been thus recognized." She
passed a moment, then opened a trav-
elling bag which was filled inside with
a little bookcase filled with books in
different languages, and taking a Bible,
that showed usage, from its place, she
said, with a tender sort of courage in
this speaking to a stranger, "I could
never have done what I have but for
what this book has meant to me."

I thought, to myself, "Camp meeting
John Allen's granddaughter received a
legacy of spiritual capacity."

Then she resumed her conversation,
but upon a different plane. Like all
truly great souls because she had re-
ceived much, she must give much. Her
success, her gloriously-earned fame was
based upon principles—and she longed
to spread abroad in the world the
truths that would raise others upon un-
known heights.

She spoke with passionate earnest-
ness of the superficiality of American
students. She longed to reach every
one who had started upon any plan of
study or work—and to beg them to be
faithful to the principle of perfecting
themselves on each advancing step. I
remember this phrase: "They do not
know what it means to work—to know
every passage they attempt to play or
sing—so that there are no inaccuracies;
to study every exception to a rule in a
foreign language; to read the best En-
glish writers till they cannot even think
excepting in a perfect form of expres-
sion." This is to be an artist—and
whether it is in one's power or not to
become a great man or woman—it is in
everyone's power to make an art of
whatever he is doing—by doing it per-
fectly.

The world mourns the untimely death
of Nordica. At the very height of her
broadest usefulness as an inspiration,
she went into another life—carrying
with her—the attainment of a perfect
fidelity to duty which made her "Art"
the imperishable work of her earthly
life.

Across the Atlantic in wonderful
Spain with all its associations with our
continent, we journeyed a year ago for
two months with a famous Spanish
Courtier—a man of splendidly-borne
years, extremely handsome, with the
bearing and manners of an unguessed
Spanish grandee.

He had the honor of being a court-
ier to Mark Twain when he made his
journey which resulted in his famous
"Innocents Abroad" and as he proud-
ly stated, "I have had the honor of
accompanying over 400 parties in 40
years, most of them distinguished per-
sons." This, with his six feet of court-
ly bearing and bowings, made an im-
pression not to be ignored, as we made
his acquaintance.

He had studied men, nations and
character. His intimate relationship
with cultivated people in the close con-
tact of travel had given a remarkably
perceptive mind, a liberal education,
and he was delightful. His aim in life
was to be absolutely prepared to antici-
pate any possible need of those who
had chosen him as their guide. And from
his lips fell again and again the same
phrase "My work is my art" and
indeed he had perfected himself until
his life was upon a plane of such su-
periority as to give the Spanish Court-
ier a right to enter the magic circle of
those worthy to be called artists.

Perhaps you are wondering why this
day of all days with its associations
connected with a young life seemingly
prematurely ended I should have had
this subject so earnestly in my mind.

It is because when I think of Mor-
ris Pratt I remember the perfection he
reached. His lovely accepted recog-
nition of the great opportunities which

were his birthright and all the power
which great wealth confers; the noble
sweetness he showed when others pas-
ed him in the race of life; when but
for illness he, too, would have touched
the goal; the quick perceptions and
ready helpful sympathy when human
needs were made known to him; were
daily lessons to those who knew him
well. One nearest to him in helpful
efforts has said of him:

"I never saw a sullen look on his
face, nor heard an embittered word
fall from his lips in all those months
of suffering, when racked by alternate
hope and discouragement." He seemed
to rise into a consciousness where no
hindrance of the "pride of life" or
self-seeking could affect his serene soul.

And therefore, to Morris Pratt we
owe a wonderful illustration of the art
of living. He did not need a longer
stay in the training-school of life; he
had attained—He is one of the Immor-
tals.

And now dear students, to whom I
have brought what the lives of noble
souls have given to me, I leave as the
message I have been permitted to bear,
as messenger, this call from the Lead-
ers who are above us on the heights.
Make each step a faithful effort. Make
whatever you are learning, or doing, or
bearing—"an art."

Ruskin says, "The artist is a person
who has submitted to a law which it
was painful to obey."

The artist is defined as one who
works only upon the plane of common
things done in a common way.

Another great mind tells us that by
putting your work, whatever it may be,
(remember that phrase) under the law
of perfect effort, you are transformed
from the artisan into the artist. Where
will the class of 1915 rank itself as it
goes out from Gould's Academy into
the great workshop of life? Will its
members be satisfied to be only arti-
sans, or will they resolve to become arti-
sts?

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES.

Miss Whitmore was in Portland, Fri-
day.

Mr. Byram has returned from a hunt-
ing trip.

Clark Morse stayed at the dormitory,
Monday night.

Miss Whitmore ate Thanksgiving
dinner with Mrs. Gehring.

Freshmen and Sophomore declama-
tions are due this week.

Thanksgiving Day dinner was served
to sixteen at Holden Hall.

We are looking forward to the boys'
conference the last of the week.

The Y. W. C. A. girls will sell pop-
corn at the game, Saturday afternoon.

Norway High school plays Gould's at
our gymnasium next Saturday after-
noon.

The Grammar school fell into the dust
again last Wednesday with a score of
29 to 6.

Mrs. Gehring entertained Miss Whit-
man and Miss Pratt at dinner, Monday
evening.

The Freshman girls basket ball team
have chosen as their captain, Lillian
Plogree.

Mrs. Sloan and Roger spent Saturday
and Sunday with friends and relatives
in Albany.

The Rants have challenged the girls
basket ball team and are hoping the
girls will accept the challenge.

This week Florence Chapman will
lead the Y. W. C. A. meeting. Her sub-
ject is, "Girls Love of the Beautiful."

Some of the boys enjoyed hunting
trips during the Thanksgiving recess,
but we haven't heard that they found
anything.

Sometimes this week a scene from
Monsieur Perichon will be presented
before the school by Miss Arno, Miss
Rabideau, Mr. Mayford, Mr. Munifi,
and Mr. Luman.

Most of the students and some of the
teachers went to their homes or the
homes of friends for Thanksgiving.
Philip Lord was in Boston, Miss Whit-
man in South Paris, Mr. Wight and Mr.
Young in Shelburne, Helen Abbott in
Waterford with Ruth Elliott.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE
WORMS.

Worms are a common childhood ail-
ment. They make children irritable,
nervous and restless, besides robbing
the body and mind of proper nourish-
ment. Watch your child. Examine the
stools and at first signs of worms give
your child a treatment of Kickapoo
Worm Killer. They kill the worms,
act as a laxative and expel the worms
and poisonous waste. Tame the system
and help restore your child's health
and happy disposition. Only 25c. at
your Druggist. Adv.

Extracts from
Old Readers

What Was Your Favorite Piece?

We Would Like to Print It.

A REVOLUTIONARY HERO IN THE
PULPIT.

From the Fifth Reader

It was Monday, March 6, 1775—a
memorable day in the history of Bos-
ton. The streets were crowded with
an anxious throng, stores were closed,
and business scarcely thought of. Over
the Neck, and by Charlestown Ferry,
country people were coming into town
on foot, on horseback, and in wagons,
while here and there a chaise, as it
rolled along, showed that the squire
and the gentleman had an interest in
the passing events. Groups collected
at the corners in animated conversa-
tion; and occasionally a soldier in the
scarlet uniform of King George went
hurriedly by, his ears tingling with the
imprecations and mutterings that reached
them from every side.

The Boston Massacre was, as usual,
to be commemorated by an oration. The
anniversary properly came the day be-
fore, on Sunday; but the sacredness of
holy time was observed, and the ser-
vices deferred. Four of these sad oc-
casions had already passed, each suc-
ceeding year bringing new and heavier
troubles and dangers. But that unfor-
tunate affray in King Street, when
Drum's soldiers fired upon the excit-
ed crowd, was kept fresh in mind; and
its anniversary, with the attending
ceremonies, served, as was the inten-
tion, to foster the liberty-loving spirit
of the people.

Each succeeding year only intensified
the animosity to British rule; for the
authorities scorned conciliatory mea-
sures, and the Colonists were learning
to assert their rights. War was actu-
ally impending; but the presence of
hostile troops, the tyrannical acts of
the imperious British general, the for-
tifications erected in various parts of
the town, the destitute and suffering
condition of the population—all could
not restrain the patriots from publicly
observing the day. Conflict was in the
air and on the tongue; and the people,
educated by rapidly succeeding acts of
oppression, did not shrink from the
now inevitable struggle for liberty.

The excitement increased; and, while
there was no actual disturbance, con-
tinuances were given with the momen-
tary interest that seemed to centre in that
anniversary. British troops held the
town, and Tories were exultant. Strong
fortifications had been erected across
the Neck;—then the only avenue into
the country;—and these were mounted
with cannon, and manned by three hun-
dred and forty soldiers. On the Com-
mon, seventeen hundred troops were
stationed, and extensive intrenchments
thrown up. Fort Mifflin, Beacon Hill,
King Street, Castle William, and other
prominent points, were well guarded,
and an army of thirteen thousand men
was expected early the next month.

But with all this display of military
power, with all this attempt to overawe
and subdue the town, and with all these
precautions against any uprising of the
citizens, or invasions from the country,
the patriots manifested such indom-
itable spirit, and such persistent fidelity
to their principles, that the royal
authorities, civil and military, much
against their inclination, felt, like Fal-
staff, that "the better part of valor
was discretion."

They knew full well that it would
be unwise to attempt to prevent a gar-
dering on the 6th of March; but it was
"given out" that it would be at the
price of his life for any man to speak
of the Massacre, and that any unfav-
orable reflection upon the King and
royal family would be promptly recog-
nized by the military.

But the people cared not; the meet-
ing should be held; the oration should
be delivered, and by some one, too,
who would not quail before the ene-
mies of his country. The post of hon-
or was the post of danger. Warren cov-
eted, asked for it. Samuel Adams, the
incorruptible patriot, was chairman of
the appointing committee; and the
friendship of these men was like that
of David and Jonathan. Warren had
given the oration once before when it
was less hazardous; and, as he desired,
he was now appointed when there was
real peril.

The meeting organized in Faneuil
Hall—Samuel Adams, in gray tie-wig,
and suit of dark red, presiding. A
few items of business were transacted,
but the crowd could not get within the
walls, and the meeting was adjourned,
to meet at the Old South at half past
eleven o'clock the same forenoon.

In the mean time the enthusiastic
and expectant populace left the Hall
and area around it, and hurriedly
pressed toward the Old South; and
quickly "the Sanctuary of Freedom"
was filled, and hundreds stood around
the porch and in the streets.

The pulpit, high and conspicuous,
was draped in black, and within it
stood the selectmen, with Adams, Man-

cock, and other fearless leaders. Forty
British soldiers in uniform occupied
the front seats and the pulpit stairs to
intimidate the patriots—a hopeless
task!

A concerted plan to break up the
meeting ludicrously failed. An ensign
was to give a signal to the soldiers by
throwing an egg at Warren in the pul-
pit; but on his way to the meeting-house
he fell, dislocated his knee, broke the
egg, and the scheme was frustrated.

The vast audience anxiously waited
for the orator, and the minutes seemed
hours. But he came not; and there was
mingled apprehension and impatience.
It needed but a hasty word, or indis-
cret movement, to bring on a collision
between the people and the troops. The
very presence of the soldiers irritated
the assembly; and Adams afterwards
said, "I am persuaded that had it not
been for the danger of precipitating a
crisis, not a man of them would have
been spared."

At last a "single horse chair" came
up the street, and stopped at the door
of the apothecary's shop which stood
just opposite the Old South. Warren
alighted; and, followed by a servant,
went in and robed himself in what one
of the journals of the day called a
"Gleesonian toga." He could not easily
enter at the door of the meeting-
house, by reason of the crowd, and it
was scarcely probable that he could have
reached the pulpit in safety. But the
intrepid orator did not flinch. A ladder
was placed at the window back of the
pulpit, and, calmly ascending, with his
"toga" flowing, he stepped from the
upper round into the sacred desk, and
stood before the audience.

Everett thus portrays him: "Ami-
able, accomplished, prudent, energetic,
eloquent, brave, he united the graces
of a manly beauty to a lion heart, a
sound mind, a safe judgment, and a
firmness of purpose which nothing could
shake. He was a powerful orator, be-
cause he was a true man, and strug-
gled for man's highest rights; a patri-
ot, in whom the flush of youth and the
grace and dignity of manhood were
combined, stood armed in the sanctuary
of God, to animate and encourage the
sons of liberty, and to hurl defiance at
their oppressors."

It was an audience to be honored by
every lover of human rights, to be feared
by every one who would trample on
these rights. It consisted mainly of
the actors in the public meetings of pre-
ceding years—the men who had op-
posed the Revenue Act, had protested
against military rule, had summoned
the Convention of 1769, had demanded
the removal of the troops, had organ-
ized Committees of Correspondence,
had destroyed the tea, and had resisted
the Regulating Act." Such a gather-
ing was not to be trifled with, and
even the soldiers who were present to
intimidate, themselves felt ill at ease.
The silence was oppressive, the in-
terest intense; but quickly the firm
tone of the speaker broke the spell,
and then came the oration, noble, fear-
less, patriotic, inspiring. The previ-
ous threats, the presence of the soldiers,
had no effect save to emphasize his
thrilling sentences; and the mutual re-
lations of England and the Colonies, the
dangers and duties of the hour, were
told with trumpet tongue.

"He dared to speak what some
secretly dared to think."
The audience was enthusiastic, while
on the part of the soldiers there was
an attempt to disturb and break up
the meeting. Once, in the course of a
pointed paragraph, a British officer,
seated on the pulpit stairs, held up one
of his hands with several bullets in
the open palm. Warren's quick eyes
noticed the action, and his white hand-
kerchief, as if by chance, gracefully
dropped upon them and concealed the
ominous sight.

The oration closed, the vast crowd
slowly dispersed, but the events of that
day affected all the future of America.
"Such an hour," says Knapp, "has
seldom happened in the history of man,
and is not surpassed in the history of
nations. The thunders of Demosthenes
rolled at a distance from Philip and his
host; and Tully poured the fiercest tor-
rent of invective when Catiline was at
a distance, and his dagger no longer to
be feared; but Warren's speech was
made to proud oppressors resting on
their arms, whose errand it was to over-
awe, and whose business it was to fight."

Bostonians long since ceased to ob-
serve the 6th of March with public
services; but to-day, and for all time,
the city and the nation, nay more, the
cause of liberty throughout the world,
do, and will, owe a debt of gratitude
to Warren, Adams, Hancock, and their
noble companions, who led the Colonies
to independence.

Samuel Barnham.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Chil-
dren.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teeth-
ing Disorders, move and regulate the
bowels and are a pleasant remedy for
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sted, Lowell, N. H.

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The safest, surest, and
quickest relief for all
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effects, because it con-
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proven their truth and value, and this
splendid Almanac for 1916 should find
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paid. Send to Word and Works Pub-
lishing Company, 3401 Franklin Ave.,
St. Louis, Mo. Adv.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either
of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court held at Paris
in and for the County of Oxford, on
the third Tuesday of November, in the
year of our Lord, one thousand
nine hundred and fifteen. The fol-
lowing matter having been presented
for the action thereupon hereinafter
indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all
persons interested, by causing a copy
of this order to be published three
weeks successively in the Oxford
County Citizen newspaper published at
Bethel, in said County, that they may
appear at a Probate Court to be held
at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of
December, A. D. 1915, at 9 o'clock of
the forenoon, and be heard thereon
if they so see cause.

Ellen P. Cushman late of Bethel, de-
ceased; will and petition for probate
thereof and the appointment of Eli F.
Cushman as executor thereof without
bond presented by said Eli F. Cushman,
the executor therein named.

Thomas Warren late of Upton, de-
ceased; that account presented for ap-
proval by Elias F. Penrose, adminis-
trator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest

ALBERT D. PARIE,
Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice
that she has been duly appointed ex-
ecutrix of the last will and testament of
Benjamin F. Fickett late of Bethel in
the County of Oxford, deceased, and
given bonds as the law directs. All
persons having demands against the es-
tate of said deceased are desired to
present the same for settlement, and
all indebted thereto are requested to
make payment immediately.

ZEPHIA A. FICKETT.

November 15th, 1915.

RUMFORD

Mr. Elmer L. Lovejoy has
spending several days in the Cup-
region on a hunting expedition.
Jack Wood and John Curnell w-
party of three more went to Little
nebago on Saturday for deer hun-
There is plenty of snow in the
country for good hunting.

Roscoe B. Swain had what
easily have been a serious autom-
mishap on Friday last while en-
along near Mason's mill on the
Roxbury. Of a sudden he found
self out of control of the machine
steering gear having let go, and
machine headed for the mill pond.
Mason's mill, Mr. Swain, being a
ful driver, had his foot on the b-
lever, and quickly brought his
a stop, but not until it was well
of the travelled way, headed down
bank. Mill hands, who saw him, q-
ly gathered, and assisted in getting
automobile back on safe ground.

George R. Chase of Rumford has
a voluntary petition in bankruptcy
Lucian W. Blanchard, attorney—cr-
ors of Rumford and Mexico for a
amounts.

Large quantities of small fir
spruce Christmas trees are being
ped through Rumford, these days.
L. Meserve & Son of Mechanic
are loading at Oquossoc, and
points on the Rangeley Division of
Maine Central. They will ship
twenty cars in all, each contain-
about eighteen hundred trees, or a
of thirty-six thousand trees to be
shipped to the little folks. The
meats go to New York and Phil-
phia.

A very sad hunting accident hap-
ed last week to one of Rumford's
female citizens, Mr. Eugene O.
der of Smith Crossing, who was a
ber of a hunting party consisting
Captain John Hadley and other
members of the militia company, with
tain Nash of Norway

RUMFORD

Mr. Elmer L. Lovojoy has been spending several days in the Cuscuta region on a hunting expedition.

Jack Wood and John Cornell with a party of three more went to Little Konabago on Saturday for deer hunting. There is plenty of snow in the north country for good hunting.

Roscoe E. Swain had what might easily have been a serious automobile mishap on Friday last while running along near Mason's mill on his way to Roxbury. Of a sudden he found himself out of control of the machine, his steering gear having let go, and the machine headed for the mill pond of Mason's mill. Mr. Swain, being a careful driver, had his foot on the brake lever, and quickly brought his car to a stop, but not until it was well out of the travelled way, headed down the bank. Mill hands, who saw him, quickly gathered, and assisted in getting the automobile back on safe ground.

George R. Chase of Rumford has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. Lucian W. Blanchard, attorney-at-law, of Rumford and Mexico for small amounts.

Large quantities of small fir and spruce Christmas trees are being shipped through Rumford these days. I. L. McEwene & Son of Mechanic Falls are loading at Oquossoc and other points on the Bangor Division of the Maine Central. They will ship some twenty cars in all, each containing about eighteen hundred trees, or a total of thirty-six thousand trees, to bring gladness to the little folks. The shipments go to New York and Philadelphia.

A very sad hunting accident happened last week to one of Rumford's estimable citizens, Mr. Eugene O. Kidder of Smith Crossing, who was a member of a hunting party consisting of Captain John Hadley and other members of the militia company, with Captain Nash of Norway. They were all in camp at John's Pond, near Kennebago, and another party was in a camp near by. Both parties were out hunting in the locality, although supposed to be far enough away from each other so that no harm could come to either from the other. Unfortunately, though, Mr. Kidder was walking down an open glade and was shot in the right leg, and although he cried out to warn the other party, another shot was fired, hitting him in the left leg, completely shattering it. The shots and cries brought others to the spot, and Captain Hadley improvised a tourniquet and stopped the flow of blood. This saved the man's life. Mr. Lovojoy of the Maine Central Railroad, being apprised of the accident, held the afternoon freight train into Rumford, and the crew went into the woods and helped bring out the wounded man. He was carried on a stretcher as far as the pond, where he was put into a boat and taken across, the boat then being used as a sort of sled to bring him over the road to the station. The party arrived in Rumford about 3:30 P. M., and Mr. Kidder was immediately taken to the McCarty Hospital, where the shattered leg was amputated. The latest reports of Mr. Kidder at this writing are that he is getting along very well, although it is not yet known for a certainty as to whether the other leg will have to be taken off or not. Sheriff Blodgett of Rangeley succeeded in capturing one Clinton Porter of Dixfield, the man who did the shooting and has been lodged in Farmington jail. Mr. Kidder is a man forty-three years of age with a wife and two children, a girl and a boy, who are both in the Rumford High school. He is a contractor and builder, and the owner of two houses at Smith's Crossing.

Clinton Porter of Dixfield, who is charged with the accidental shooting of Eugene O. Kidder in the Kennebago region, was arraigned before Judge Corlier Farbox of Farmington on Friday last, and bound over to the February term of the Supreme Judicial Court of that county, with bonds fixed at one thousand dollars furnished by his brother, George, and his son, Everett C. of Dixfield. Attorney Lucian W. Blanchard of Rumford has been retained by Mr. Porter, to look after his case.

Mr. Butler Moore Beale of Chicago, who was called to Rumford a few weeks ago in account of the death of her brother, Mr. Wallace R. Moore, left on Monday morning of this week for her western home, stopping over en route for a short stay in Boston.

The engagement is announced of Miss Julia Beal of Franklin street, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Beal, and a teacher in the Roxbury schools, and

Mr. Preble, principal of a school at Mars Hill. The wedding will take place in December.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Goding of Hancock street are being congratulated upon the birth of a son, which event took place on Saturday morning at the McCarty Hospital. Mrs. Goding is quite critically ill.

Claude Clarke, the young man who accidentally shot and killed Alden Quimby in the woods in the Cuscuta region, has suffered with a nervous breakdown ever since the tragedy. He has acted upon the advice of his physician and gone to Massachusetts to try to regain his health.

The Searchlight Club and several of the fraternal orders, including the Elks Club, are planning to brighten many a destitute family in Rumford and Mexico on Christmas Day.

The organ concert given at the Baptist Church on Monday evening by Mr. Will C. McFarlane, the municipal organist of Portland, was a great treat to the inhabitants of Rumford, and was very largely attended despite the fact that the rain came down in torrents. Mr. McFarlane responded to no encores, but Mrs. Winifred Staples Smith, who assisted vocally, pleased the audience with several. The following was the program:—March, "America the Beautiful," by McFarlane; Andante in G, by Batiste; and Overture, "William Tell," by Rossini played by Mr. McFarlane; vocal solo, "Love is the Wind," by McFarlane, sung by Mrs. Smith; Scottish Fantasia and Evening Bells and O'Connell Song, composed and played by Mr. McFarlane; vocal solo, "The Star," by Rogers, sung by Mrs. Smith; Humoresque by Dvorak, Largo by Handel, and Pilgrim's Chorus, Evening Star Song, and a March all from Tanhauser by Mr. McFarlane, completed the evening's program. The proceeds of the concert go for the benefit of the Boy Scouts, and it is safe to say that a large sum was netted for that worthy organization.

A shooting affair, the result of which caused no bodily harm, took place on Monday evening of this week, when Miss Ethel Weir shot at one Jesse Perry, on the street near railroad bridge. The trouble is of some months standing, and according to reports Perry has not lived up to many promises made to the girl, and it has so worked upon her that on Monday evening she decided to kill Perry if possible. So she lay in wait on the street and shot at him but did not hit him. A hearing took place in the Municipal Court Room on Tuesday afternoon. Spaulding Blaise is attorney for Perry, George Hutchins for Miss Weir, against the County Attorney. Perry is an employee of one of the local mills, while Miss Weir has been employed as house girl in a Rumford home. Her home is in Aroostook County, while Perry belongs in Mexico, Me.

Miss Hazel Woodbury of Auburn will be the soloist at the Elks Memorial Service on December 5th.

Miss Clara Hall of Newstead is the guest of her sister and husband, Dr. and Mrs. Burton W. Trask.

Philip Atheson of Lewiston has succeeded Vaughan Hamilton as drummer at Cheney Opera House.

Napoleon Edmund of Biddeford is the guest of Albert Ducloux at his home on Penobscot street for a few days.

Emile Fyner has accepted the position of office boy at the Maine Coastal Paper Company's office. He succeeds William Lafleur, who has been promoted to the position of sealer in the mill.

Martin Elmhurst of Island Pond, Vt., is clerking in the Dower's Pharmacy.

Considerable dissatisfaction is being expressed by the merchants on Congress street over the decision of the management of the light company to not remove the old electric light poles after the new iron poles are in place. It is understood that the company came to this decision on account of the expense changing over that their removal would necessitate. There is talk of calling a special corporation meeting for the purpose of appropriating money to have old poles removed.

The first basket ball game of the season was played at the Institute on Thanksgiving night between the Rumford High school and the Lewiston High Independents. The score was 26 to 7 in favor of Rumford High. Between halves, the Rumford High second team played the Rumford Independents, the former winning by a score of 10 to 3.

The Alma production, "The Birth of a Nation," will be given at Cheney Opera House on December 6, 7 and 8.

Quite a crowd watched the starting of the cross country run at ten o'clock on Thanksgiving morning, which started from the Institute. The prize

CONVINCING

TESTIMONY

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Experiences told by Bethel people—Those who have had weak kidneys—Who used Donnan's Kidney Pills—Who found the remedy effective—Such statements prove merit.

You might doubt an utter stranger. You must believe Bethel people. Here's Bethel proof. Verify it. Read. Investigate. Be convinced. You'll find why Bethel folks believe in Donnan's.

William Gunther, River Road, R. F. D., Bethel, says: "I am a strong believer in Donnan's Kidney Pills. I used them for pain over my kidneys and they gave me prompt relief. I was rid of other symptoms of kidney complaint and my health improved. I publicly recommended Donnan's Kidney Pills some time ago and at this time, I gladly confirm what I then said."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Donnan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Gunther had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

silver cups were won as follows: Milton LaCourse, first; Arthur Henry, second; Norma Peterson, third. The other contestants were Bruce Ruff and Stanley Peterson. The course of the run was from the Institute, across the Morse Bridge up Franklin street, Rumford avenue, Lincoln avenue, to the ball grounds in Mexico, and back to the Institute by the way of the toll bridge. The judges were Philip Israelson and Superintendent Fabyan, who followed the runners in an auto. The timer was Edward Ambach.

At eight o'clock on Wednesday morning of last week occurred the wedding of Miss Mabel McMenamin of Rumford and Mr. Frank Smith of Augusta. The ceremony was performed at St. Athanasius Church in a nuptial mass with Father A. J. Barry officiating. Miss Alice Brown was at the organ, and Mrs. Josephine McGee was soloist. She sang beautifully "Ave Maria" during the impressive service. The bride was given in a going-away suit of field mouse, with a hat of gold lace. Her maid of honor, Miss Laura McMenamin, sister of the bride, was given in a suit of plum color with hat to match. Mr. Harry Smith of Portland, brother of the groom, was best man. Following the ceremony, a wedding breakfast, in the form of a Thanksgiving dinner, was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund R. Bowers on Penobscot street. The newly married couple left on the afternoon train for a week's trip to New York, after which they will reside in Augusta, where Mr. Smith is engaged in business.

Mrs. G. A. Peabody spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Hutchins, in Lewiston.

Sheriff Frothingham recently asked Policeman John Dennis to accept the appointment of deputy sheriff to succeed Everett M. Dessey. After thinking the matter over, Mr. Dennis decided that a sure job was better than a political job that would last perhaps only until the next election, therefore he has declined to accept the appointment.

James and John MacGregor, contractors, who have had extensive State Highway construction in Casco and Poland, have closed down work for the season and returned home, as the cold weather makes the work expensive and not so satisfactory. It would take some three weeks more to finish the present contracts. The Messrs. MacGregor will return to the job with the opening of spring, and hope to get further contracts.

Reports of a man missing from Haines' Landing on Moosehucgonag Lake reached town on Monday. The man missing is "Billy Powers," a local character at Oquossoc and Rangeley. The facts seem to be that he came out from a lumber camp in the Cuscuta region on Tuesday, Nov. 23, and came down to Haines' Landing in a row boat after mail for the camp, and started back about six P. M., having to row a distance of some six miles. Nothing was thought of his non-arrival that night, but the next day passing with no sign of him, searching parties were sent out by men of the Berlin Mills Company's camp and others, and although thorough search of shores and coves have been made, still no trace of the missing man has as yet been found. It is feared that he was numbed with cold, and his boat, swamped by the high winds, so that a close inspection of the shore line can be made.

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ANDOVER

Clarence Akers, who has been spending a few days with his parents, J. E. Akers and wife, returned to Portland, Tuesday.

Miss Harriet Thompson left town, Wednesday of last week for her home at North Conway, where she spent the Thanksgiving recess, returning Monday to continue her school at No. 4.

Edward Pratt, Jr., is cutting pulp wood for Edward Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Thurston and little daughter visited at F. P. Plint's, North Newry, Saturday and Sunday.

A road has been laid from Main street to Arthur Lang's house.

Next Sunday evening, Dec. 5, there will be a special service. The subject, "The First Christmas," illustrated by the Church and Community colored slides, and also Underwood and Underwood slides will illustrate the song, "Joy to the World." All the songs will be from the screen.

Ray Thurston has been at home this week from Arizona.

John L. Bailey and family spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Bailey's sister, Mrs. Henry Farrar, at Red Hill, Rumford.

Mrs. Oscar Damon was a guest of her aunt, in Worcester, Mass., Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Akers entertained on Thanksgiving Day Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pratt, Jr., and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith were guests of Fred Smith and family on Thanksgiving Day.

William Gregg entertained Winthrop Akers and family, Thursday last.

Bert Dunn and wife entertained R. L. Thurston, wife and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thomas, on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. Lincoln Dresser and C. E. Akers of Portland were guests Thanksgiving Day of J. E. Akers and family.

Y. A. Thurston and wife were at Bethel, Saturday.

Rev. Geo. Andrews dined with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Graham on Thanksgiving Day.

The drama, "Cranberry Corners," which was given in the hall last Thursday evening, was attended by a large company.

Edward Pratt, Jr., Webster Learned and Webster Akers attended the Pythian Lodge at Hanover, Tuesday evening of last week.

Lone M. Grange held its regular meeting in the hall, Saturday.

Mrs. Abbie Poor was a Thanksgiving guest of her niece, Mrs. Florence Barker Harnden, at Rangeley.

Robert Poor from Rumford has been visiting his uncle, Henry L. Poor.

C. A. Rand and family and Lincoln Dresser were at Rumford, Friday.

The Oxford County Boys' Conference will be held at Bethel, Dec. 3, 4 and 5.

Mrs. Nora Merrill is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Marston.

Frank Martin, an employee of the Maine Telephone and Telegraph Co., at Rumford, formerly of the Boston Plant Department, has lately installed an improved, up-to-date forty line switchboard, for the Andover Tel. Co. This new switchboard which was designed and built by Mr. Martin in the Telephone stock room at Rumford, will easily accommodate over one hundred and fifty subscribers with two direct toll circuits. With the present prospects and steady growth of the Andover exchange, its patrons in a short time will be enabled to have continued service.

Mrs. John French passed away at her home on Pine street, Saturday afternoon, after a long illness. The funeral was held from the home, Tuesday, at 2:30 P. M.

Joe Mercer was in town, Monday, on his way to Rumford from Errol, N. H., where he has been helping repair the Dam.

Miss Marie Farrar of Rumford has been visiting at John Bailey's.

John Hwey and family have been visiting their son, Ralph, who is attending school at Brunswick.

Nathan Campbell is moving into the woods at Black Brook, where he has taken a lumbering contract of D. B. Campbell.

The King's Daughters will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Ray Thurston.

Dana Noble and brother have taken a contract to cut some lumber on the Emerson farm for the Thurston Bros.

Jesse Glover has moved his family into Mrs. M. E. Pratt's house and will drive team for Ray Thurston.

Sylvanus DeLong was in town, Monday, from Arizona.

Roger Thurston carried a party to Rumford, Monday, by auto.

Glady Howard of Rumford and Henry Howard of Bowdoin College spent Thanksgiving at their home.

The Malheur Brothers are cutting birch for H. A. Crover on his land at No. 4.

Lucien Akers is working for Y. A. Thurston.

BLADES FOR SALE.

A set of small traverser blades for sale. Inquire of EDMUND MERRILL, Bethel, Maine.

WEST PARIS

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hill, at West Paris, their daughter, Laura Belle, was united in marriage to Rollin Dinsmore of Norway at 2:30, Thursday afternoon, Nov. 25, by Rev. Dwight A. Ball, the single ring service being used. Only the immediate families were present, with an intimate friend of the groom, Mr. Fred Lovojoy of Norway. The couple left for a hunting trip on the afternoon train amid showers of rice and confetti.

Ray and Mrs. D. A. Ball entertained a party of Mrs. Ball's relatives during Thanksgiving week, comprised of Dr. and Mrs. John Wadsworth and son, John, Jr., and daughter, Prudence of Skowhegan; David Wadsworth of Boston, Harry and Clara Wadsworth of Cornish, also Mr. and Mrs. George A. Brooks and Mrs. Warren of Norway, who joined the family party on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tucker of Portland were week end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tucker.

Mrs. Ernest Field has exchanged stands with George Robertson.

WEST BETHEL.

There was a family gathering at Melan Mason's, Thanksgiving Day consisting of Mrs. L. E. Beau, Corn Ma-kan, Pauline Mason from Portland, Alden Mason, Nettie Mason, Gordon Mason, West Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Mason, Jr., and two sons, Leland and Floyd.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills spent Thursday in Gorham, N. H., the guests of Harry Mills and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen from Bethel spent Thursday at L. E. Allen's.

John Carlton had an auction, Saturday, and sold his household goods.

The remains of John F. Rollins, who died in Lewiston from injuries received from a fall, were brought here for burial, Saturday by his sons, Ernest and Charles, and daughter, Vivian. He was buried in Pine Grove Cemetery, West Bethel being his former home.

Elbert Briggs has been up from Bethel the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Kendall and son from Poland Spring spent last week with his sister, Mrs. Addie Kendall Mason, at Northwest Bethel, and called on other relatives at West Bethel.

Mrs. E. B. Mason with Francis Westleigh went to Portland, Monday, to accompany Rachel Westleigh home from Dr. King's Hospital, where she has been for treatment.

See the new handkerchiefs at L. M. STEARNS'.

EAST BETHEL.

Harling Bros. are cutting cord wood for Mr. W. B. Bartlett.

Mr. Curtis of Rumford is working for Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Martin.

Granville Abbott of South Paris is working for Z. W. Bartlett.

Mr. L. E. Cole has recently purchased a nice pair of driving horses.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Trask and two daughters, and Mrs. J. H. Swan visited relatives in Farmington the past week, going by auto.

G. M. Bartlett of Gardiner was a guest over Thanksgiving of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bartlett.

Mrs. Herbert Lyon and two daughters of Rumford arrived Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving Day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bartlett. Other dinner guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bartlett and son of Bethel, and Miss Elsie Bartlett.

Mrs. Lucetta Bean passed Thanksgiving with friends at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Holt and children dined Thanksgiving Day with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John I. Holt.

Mrs. Ella Bartlett was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeborn Bean and little daughter passed Thanksgiving Day with Mrs. Bean's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hutchins, at Rumford Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and two daughters of West Bethel passed the day with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan entertained as Thanksgiving guests, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Mitchell and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Trask and two daughters, Mr. Edgar Swan and son, Mr. Albert Swan, Miss Ora Fields of West Paris, and Mr. Granville Abbott of South Paris.

All the students were home from Gould's Academy for the Thanksgiving recess.

Great variety of Xmas goods at L. M. STEARNS'.

MAINE AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION.

Annual Meeting to Be Held in Portland, Dec. 20.

The annual meeting of the Maine Automobile Association is to be held in Portland on Monday evening, Dec. 20th and will be the most notable affair ever held by this organization. Arrangements for it were completed last week.

This year's event is to be featured by a big banquet, the first ever held

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GASOLINE
ENGINES

Complete with
Friction Clutch Pulley
\$75.00

Former Price, \$200.00
FOR SPOT CASH ONLY

This extraordinary bargain
is simply to close out a line
of engines we shall discon-
tinue to catalog.

Order one today, before they are sold.

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PORTLAND, ME.

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CAN BE CURED

I want every person suffering with Acute, Chronic, Articular, Intermittent, Muscular, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Rheumatoid Arthritis or Gout, no matter how long it has been with you, to write for a copy of my 200-page book on Rheumatism, which is FREE. Address: Frederick Duetz, N.D., Rheumatism Specialist, 372 Boylston St., Boston, Mass., Dept. 3.

SONGO POND.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and Urban Deconier visited in Lewiston one day last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Courchene.

Mr. Ben Inman, who has been very sick, is now on the gain.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Clough have gone to Bethel to live this winter with Miss Vera Holt.

Mr. Urban Deconier, who is working for A. B. Kimball, found a Mayflower in full bloom, Nov. 21st.

Mr. Nathan Burris of Truro, N. S., is spending a well earned vacation with his daughter, Mrs. Abner Kimball, and family.

Mr. Arthur Cheatham, who is working in Berlin, N. H., visited his friend, Miss Beatrice Brown, who is working for Mrs. Geo. Haggood, on Sunday.

Mr. Tom Welch is working for Abner Kimball.

Mrs. Ed. McPhee, Mrs. Herman Brown and Mr. Ed Good took Thanksgiving dinner at George Haggood's.

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HERRICK & PARK,
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QUARRIES, FACTORY LOCATIONS, MILL SITES, FARMS, SITES FOR SUMMER HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Located on the line of the **MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD** give opportunity to those desiring to make a change in location for a new start in life.

UNDEVELOPED WATER POWERS
UNLIMITED RAW MATERIAL AND
GOOD FARMING LAND
Await development.

Communications regarding locations are invited and will receive attention when addressed to any agent of the **MAINE CENTRAL**, or to

INDUSTRIAL BUREAU,
MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

STREAM MEASUREMENTS IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC COAST DRAINAGE BASIN.

The measurement of streams was begun by the United States Geological Survey in 1888 in connection with special studies of water for irrigation, and since 1893 the appropriations by Congress for the Survey have each year included an item for gaging the streams of the country. Measurements of flow have been made at about 3,000 points in the United States and at many points in small areas in the Hawaiian Islands. In this work many private and State organizations have cooperated, either by furnishing data or financial assistance. In July, 1913, about 3,250 gaging stations were being maintained by the Survey and the cooperating organizations, and many measurements of discharge were made at other points.

A report on the North Atlantic coast basins, just issued, represents the results of cooperative work between the Federal Survey and the States of Vermont, Maine, Massachusetts, and New York in 1913. It gives the results of investigations of the streams that enter the Atlantic from St. Croix River, Maine, to Hatteras Neck, North Carolina, which discharges into the lower end of Chesapeake Bay, and includes also the measurements of flow of St. John River, which reaches the ocean through the peninsula of New Brunswick. The records include descriptions of the stations at which the measurements were made and tables of gage heights and daily and monthly discharges.

The report, published as Water Supply Paper 831, is highly technical in character and has no interest for the general reader but will be useful to engineers and others interested in the utilization of the streams. Copies may be obtained without charge by applying to the Director, United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

An average day's work with a two-horse walking plow is a little less than 1 1/2 acres, while an average day's work for a three-horse daily plow is between 2 and 2 1/2 acres.

POEMS WORTH READING

A LITTLE COAT AND BONNET.
Lady dear, I've come to give you
(Will you look and see!)
Just a coat and little bonnet,
Dear, so dear to me.
I am poor, can give no riches,
But to part
With this little coat and bonnet
Breaks my heart.

See the stitches love set in them!
Beams of prayer, to me,
For the man who used to wear them
Tumbled at my knee.
Forth he fared in fight life's battle,
Courage high,
What befell him! He is missing.
Here am I—

Watching, waiting, praying for him—
Still he seems to me
Just the babe in coat and bonnet
That he used to be.
He is weary and battle weary,
Lost, may be;
But each night I seem to have him
Safe with me.

Battle fields across the ocean!
I can see them all;
See the wounded, lost, defeated,
Hear them cry and call.
Every man, a mother's baby
Just like mine,
Breaks a heart when he has fallen
On the line.

Lady! Take the faded bonnet,
Take the wee coat, too,
And the prayers I'm sending with them
Far across the blue;
Prayers for all the sons of mothers
(Theirs and mine),
They're fighting there—they're fighting here—
On the line.

—C. F. Bohn in Youth's Companion.

"YOU NEVER WILL BE MISSED."
You man of the majestic men, all swollen
up with pride,
Who feels that none can estimate
your worth,

Who treads the streets with kingly air
and more than kingly pride,
As if you held a mortgage on the earth;
Come down for just a moment from
your rather dizzy height,
And let this truth and judgment in
your head—
This world was a pronounced success
before you saw the light,
And will move on just the same when
you are dead.

The man who wears the workman's
garb, placed in the scales with you,
Might send you spinning upward with
the beam,
In every manly virtue and in honesty
that's true,
Be your superior, though grand you
seem;
Though you may look with proud disdain
down from your lofty height,
On men who labor for their daily bread,
Remember that the world was here
before you saw the light,
And will never even miss you when
you're dead.

The Master who created you and placed
you here on earth,
Gave life unto the man of labor, too.
And though you may be favored with
the accident of birth,
He's fashioned in a perfect mold as
you.
Wrapped in your self-importance, you
should always keep in sight
The fact that though you toss a
haughty head,
This world was an assured success
before you saw the light,
And will move on just the same when
you are dead.

There'll be no aristocracy in heaven,
you will find,
If you should chance to make a land-
ing there,
And he to whose existence on earth you
are so blind,
Will be your equal in those realms so
fair;
Come down from off your pedestal and
show your manly worth,
From out of cloudland pull your king-
ly head;
The powerful machinery of this revol-
ving earth
Will never slip a cog when you are
dead.

"YES, I'M GUILTY."
"Yes, I'm guilty," the prisoner said,
As he wiped his eyes and bowed his
head.

"Guilty of all the crimes you name!
But this year had is not to blame.
'Twas I alone who raised the row,
And, Judge, if you please, I'll tell you
how."

You see, this boy is pale and thin,
He calls his saint—his name is Tim.
He's like a preacher in his ways,
He never drinks, or swears, or plays.

That Pie

should have a wholesome,
tender crust that melts into
the filling so perfectly that
even two pieces are not
enough. You can make such
pastry with the specially
milled Ohio Red Winter
wheat flour that makes
everything better and goes
farther—the all round flour
for bread, cake and pastry
known as—



But kinder sighs and weeps all day;
"T'would break your heart to hear him
pray.
Why sir, many and many a night
When grub was scarce and I was tight,
No food, no fire, no light to see,
When home was hell; if hell there be,
I've seen that boy in darkness kneel,
And pray such words as cut like steel,
Which somehow warmed and lit the
room,
And sorter chased away the gloom.

Smile if you must, but facts are facts,
And deeds are deeds and acts are acts;
And though I'm black as sin can be,
His prayers have done a heap for me,
And makes me think that God, perhaps,
Sent him on earth to save us chaps.

This man what squealed and pulled us
in,
He keeps a place called Fiddler's Inn,
Where fakes and snides, and lawless
scamps
Conjive and plot with thieves and
tramps.
Well, Tim and me, we didn't know
Just what to do or where to go,
And so we stayed with him last night,
And this is how we had the fight.

They wanted Tim to take a drink,
But he refused, as you may think,
And told them how the flowing bowl
Contained the fire that killed the soul;
"Drink! Drink! they cried, 'this foam-
ing beer;
T'will make you strong and give you
cheer,
Let preachers groan and prate of sin,
But give to us the flowing gin!"

Then Tim knelt down beside his chair,
And offered up this little prayer:
"Help me, dear Lord, the child began,
As down his cheeks the big tears ran,
'To keep the pledge I gave to You,
And make me strong and good and true;
I've done my best to do what's right,
But, Lord, I'm sad and weak to-night.

Father, mother, oh plead for me—
Tell Christ I long with You to be!"
"Get up, you brat, don't pray 'round
here."
The landlord yelled with rage and fear,
Then, like a brute, he hit the lad—
Which made my blood just boiling mad
I guess I must of hurt his head,
For I struck hard for the man that's
dead.

No, he haint no folks or friends but
me;
His dad was killed in sixty-three—
Shot at the front, where bursting shell
And cannon sang their song of hell,
And muskets hissed with fiery breath,
As brave men fell to their tune of death,
I promised his father before he died,
As the life blood rushed from his
wounded side,
I promised him, sir, and it gave him
joy.

That'd I'd protect his darling boy,
I simply did what his father would,
And helped the weak, as all men should.
Yes, I knocked him down and blacked
his eye,
And used him rough, I'll not deny,
But think of it, Judge, a chap like him,
Striking the likes of little Tim,
If I did wrong send me below,
But spare the son of comrade Joe—
You forgive him—and me! Oh, not
a fact! God bless you! Come, Tim,
let's go."

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE DANGEROUS.

Few of us realize the danger of
Coughs and Colds. We consider them
common and harmless ailments. How-
ever statistics tell us every third per-
son dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous
Bronchitis and Lung diseases follow a
neglected cold. As your body struggles
against cold germs, no better aid can
be had than Dr. King's New Discovery.

His merit has been tested by old and
young. In use over 45 years. Get a
bottle today. Avoid the risk of seri-
ous lung ailments. Druggists. Adv.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO READ THE
ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE OX-
FORD COUNTY CITIZEN.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

"Military preparedness is essential
to National security and the safeguard-
ing of the National honor, and I am
heartily in favor of a reasonable in-
crease in our army and especially in our
navy."

The speaker was Senator Jos. E.
Ransdell, who has just returned to
Washington from his Louisiana planta-
tion, where he spent the summer, and
on which it is said the Senator is prac-
ticing diversification of crops—raising
less cotton and more hogs and homing
and things.

"But," continued the Senator, "as
a necessary auxiliary to the armed
forces of the United States, there must be
adequate facilities for the speedy mo-
bilization of men and munitions in
event of war, and the best, cheapest
and most permanent means that can be
provided is to be found in properly im-
proved inland waterways.

"I denounce as false the charges
that river and harbor appropriations
are wholesale steals and useless extrava-
gances, and am convinced that they are
not only wise expenditures but safe
and sound investments, which will pay
substantial dividends in cheapening
transportation charges, thereby lower-
ing the cost of many staple commodi-
ties to the ultimate consumer.

"The next convention of the Nation-
al Rivers and Harbors Congress, which
meets in Washington, December 8, 9,
and 10, will tend to crystallize the sen-
timent which is being aroused through-
out the country against the foundless
charges of 'pork barrel,' which reach-
ed a climax in the filibusters resulting
in the defeat of the last two Rivers
and Harbors bills. The opponents of
waterway improvements have made the
walk-in ring with their utterances, and
because friends of waterways have not
sufficiently taken the offensive and re-
futed these slanders, many well-mean-
ing people have been misled.

"The Rivers and Harbors bills are
framed upon the recommendations of
the engineers of the U. S. Army, and
each project appropriated for, twice
runs the gauntlet of the searching criti-
cism of ten engineer officers whose in-
tegrity and ability are beyond suspicion
before it is considered by the Rivers
and Harbors Committee of the House
and the Commerce Committee of the
Senate. These committees pass upon
the report of the Chief of Engineers,
practically always recommending to
their respective houses only those, and
all of those, projects endorsed by the
Engineer Corps. Congress then takes
such action as it deems best, and river
and harbor acts are the results."

"To assert then, as these so-called
critics have done both in and out of
Congress, that River and Harbor bills
are full of 'pork' and graft of every
kind, and that many waterway ap-
propriations are nothing more or less than
so much money stolen from the Public
Treasury, is to brand the officers of the
U. S. Corps of Army Engineers, the
members of the House Committee on
Rivers and Harbors, and the Senate
Committee on Commerce, and all of the
Members of both Houses who have
voted for Rivers and Harbors bills, as
thieves, and to charge that in contra-
vention of their oaths of office, they
have advocated and endorsed the
squandering of millions upon utterly
worthless projects. Such a slanderous
accusation is as false as Satan and will
be rejected by all thinking men."

"I call upon all friends of waterway
improvements to refute these asser-
tions whenever they are made, and
standing shoulder to shoulder, to pre-
sent a united front to our critics. Our
slogan is 'The proper improvement of
all the Nation's worthy water courses.'
A splendid opportunity to voice their
indignation and to endorse the work of
improving our waterways will present
itself at the coming convention of the
National Rivers and Harbors Congress,
and I urge all friends of waterways to
attend in person or send their repre-
sentatives. Prominent men from every
section of the United States, Governors,
Senators, Congressmen and leaders in
every line of industry, will address the
Congress, and a special feature of the
convention will be the open debates in
which the delegates will be given an
opportunity to express their views and
the views of the people they represent.
We are aiming to make the coming
convention the greatest in the history
of our organization, and expect to have
an attendance surpassing that of any
previous year."

GREAT ANTIQUITY OF FLORIDA.

Discovered by United States Geological
Survey to be Older Than Has Been
Supposed.

For many years the origin of the
peninsula of Florida has been the sub-
ject of speculation among scientists.
Some sixty years ago the great natu-
ralist Louis Agassiz advanced the hy-
pothesis that the greater part of the
peninsula had been produced during
comparatively recent times by suc-
cessive growth of coral reefs along its
southern margin, which has thus been
extended farther and farther into the
waters of the Gulf. A few years later
Joseph Leconte related this view of

the organic origin of Florida and sug-
gested that the work of corals has
been largely supplemented by mud and
other sediments dropped by the Gulf
Stream.

This hypothesis was generally ac-
cepted as correct for many years, but
in 1881 Prof. Eugene A. Smith discov-
ered that the greater part of the
peninsula of Florida is underlain at
no great depth by limestone which are
not the work of corals and which were
formed long before the Recent epoch.

For the last 34 years these founda-
mental rocks of Florida, often called
the Ocala limestone, have been thought
to be nearly equivalent in age to the
Vicksburg limestone of Mississippi and
Alabama and have been called the
Vicksburg group. A short time ago
C. Wythe Cooke, of the United States
Geological Survey, discovered that the
Ocala or so-called Vicksburg lime-
stone of Florida contains many fossil
remains of sea shells of the same spe-
cies that occur in the marls near Jack-
son, Miss., and that are known to have
become extinct before the rocks at
Vicksburg were deposited. It there-
fore appears that the Ocala limestone
is of about the same age as the Jack-
son formation and is considerably

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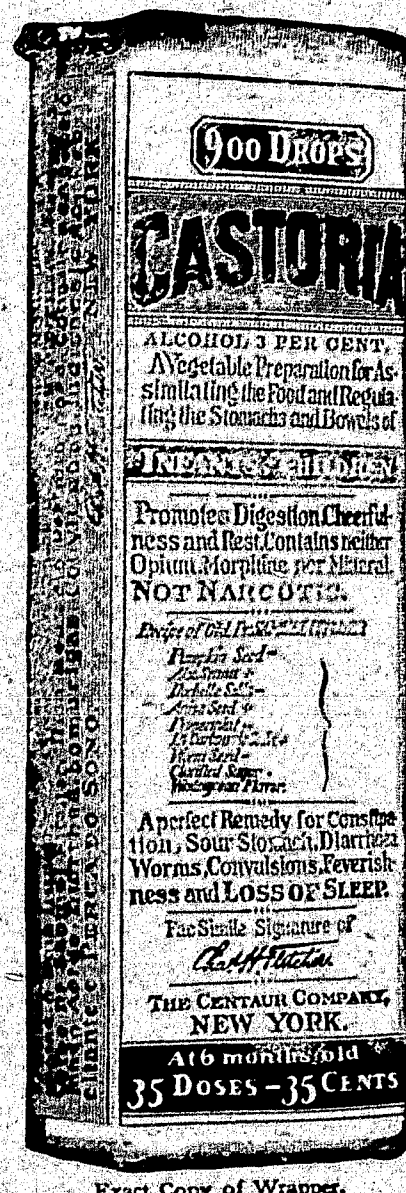
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and Burglary Insurance.

Fidelity and Surety Bonds.

Stuart W. Goodwin, Agent,

NORWAY Tel. 124-4 MAINE

older than has heretofore been as-
sumed. Instead of being of recent or-
igin, as was thought by Agassiz and
Leconte, the Floridian plateau was in
existence during the Eocene era—prob-
ably two million years ago.

A copy of Mr. Cooke's paper on the
age of the Ocala limestone (Prof.
Paper 85-1, U. S. Geol. Survey) which
is technical and intended mainly for
the use of professional geologists, will
be sent free on application to the
Director, United States Geological Sur-
vey.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

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Is to be dreaded. It leads to serious
illnesses, Fever, Indigestion, Piles,
Black Headache, Poisoned System and
many of other troubles follow.
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of formation, stay healthy.
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New Life Pills**

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SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK



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PROLOGUE.

All over the country there
been the liveliest interest in
boys and girls in scientific far-
In "Joe, the Book Farmer,"
is simply and delightfully told
one boy, who made a sci-
study of farming, accom-
Intensive cultivation as prac-
this young student worked with
with the soil.

Besides Joe, who is the c-
figure, there are introduced b-
author several other familiar
quaint characters in country
The story is of absorbing in-
to city and country folk alike.

CHAPTER I.

Joe, the Book Farmer.
"W, 'tain't no use. A poor
ain't got no chance in
dangered country. If I
enough money to move
I'd go to Oklahoma."

Tom Weston thus delivered his
after taking his year's crop of c-
to town. When he finished "se-
up" for the twelve months' adv-
of provisions, clothing, fertilizer
feed for his two scrawny horses,
10 per cent interest on the
amount, in addition to the three-
of cotton as rent he had to pay
the dilapidated farm he occupied
was still in debt.

Tom Weston had never owned a
of land, and he was forty-six years
His father had never owned a fo-
land and died in debt at the end
long life, the scant proceeds of his
directed labors going always to
Joe Weston, fourteen years old,
the same unhappy prospect stre-
down the years for him—a slave to
chains of circumstance, and not
but toll, always for others. For
portion, existence and the privilege
tolling.

Joe had come to town with his
ther on settling day. He hoped
when Mr. Weston finished with
Somerville Mercantile company, o-
company finished with him, it
would be money enough for a pa-
real store trousers and a new hat
a pair of stout boots with bright
per bands on the toes. For four y-
now Joe had worked in the fields
his father, and Mr. Weston had p-
sed him the shoes and hat and clo-
this year for helping.

In the spring Joe dropped the co-
reed in the furrow. When it came
he handled a hoe and helped "c-
out" the surplus plants. Then c-
on the bitter fight with weeds and
grass to give the little cotton stalk
start. The last year Joe had l-
given a light plow, and he plowed
cotton. Then, along in the middle
September, he and his mother and
be sister Nell helped pick it.

After all the cotton had been pic-
signed and sold Joe was allowed to
to school, from November until the
of February, for in March the pl-
were started to going again.

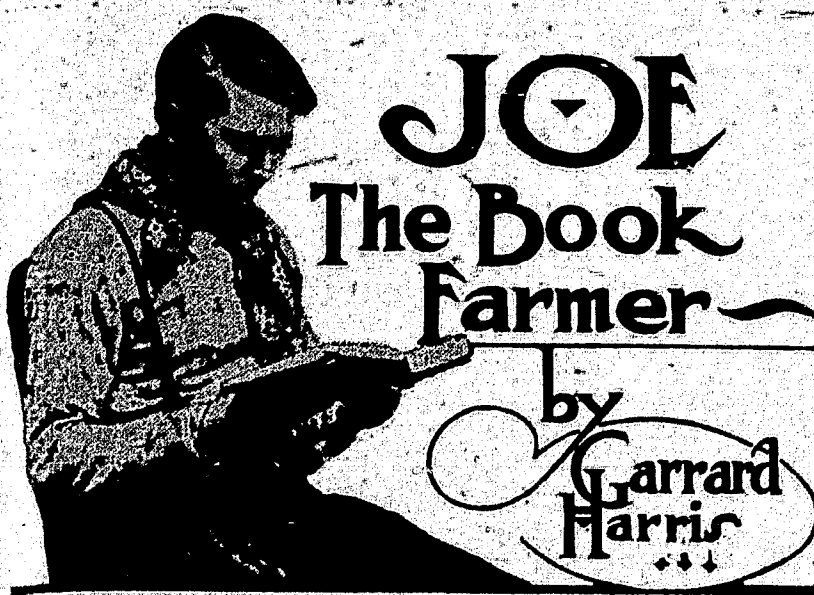
"Why don't you almighty a bit,
Weston?" inquired John Somer-
viller. "You'd be better off if you
instead of planting all cotton, why
try some oats and corn, an acre or
of yam potatoes, raise a couple of
for meat, put in a good garden and
your expenses down."

Then it was that Mr. Weston in
the remark about moving to Okla-
ma. A shroud of impatience fitted
Mr. Somerville's face.

"You're dead wrong there, T-
There's more in the man than there
in the land. The trouble is with
Tom, not the country or the land.
Are just too lazy to learn improv-
methods, and you are no different
that respect from thousands of o-
farmers in this country. You w-
learn anything."

"Y-a-a, I've heard a heap about
here book farmin', but I ain't
seen nobody gettin' rich at it."
"Nobody would here has had en-
ough to try it," retorted the u-
chat.

"If we don't know nothin' about
how we goin' to start?" inquired W-
ton, thinking he had Mr. Somerville
There's an agent of the Uni-
States department of agriculture
the state commissioner of agricul-
over at the courthouse right now
the purpose of confering with
farmers of this county. I'll bet
are 500 farmers in town today, and
twenty-five will have interest eno-
to go and listen to these gentlemen.
"Aw, shucks! What does a little d-
from Wash'n'ton or up to the cap-
know about farmin'? I've done for
more than they'll ever know."



Copyright, 1913, by Harper & Brothers.

PROLOGUE.

All over the country there has been the liveliest interest among boys and girls in scientific farming. In "Joe, the Book Farmer," there is simply and delightfully told what one boy, who made a scientific study of farming, accomplished. Intensive cultivation as practiced by this young student worked wonders with the soil.

Besides Joe, who is the central figure, there are introduced by the author several other familiar and quaint characters in country life. The story is of absorbing interest to city and country folk alike.

CHAPTER I.

Joe, the Book Farmer.

"A Joe, 'tain't no use. A poor man ain't got no chance in this damned country. If I had enough money to move on I'd go to Oklahoma."

Tom Weston thus delivered himself after taking his year's crop of cotton to town. When he finished "settling up" for the twelve months' advances of provisions, clothing, fertilizer and feed for his two scrawny horses, with 10 per cent interest on the whole amount, in addition to the three bales of cotton as rent he had to pay for the dilapidated farm he occupied, he was still in debt.

Tom Weston had never owned a foot of land, and he was forty-six years old. His father had never owned a foot of land and died in debt at the end of a long life, the scant proceeds of his misdirected labors going always to others. Joe Weston, fourteen years old, had the same unhappy prospect stretching down the years for him—a slave in the chains of circumstance, and nothing but toil, always for others. For his portion, existence and the privilege of toiling.

Joe had come to town with his father on settling day. He hoped that when Mr. Weston finished with the Somerville Mercantile company, or the company finished with him, there would be money enough for a pair of real store trousers and a new hat and a pile of stout boots with bright copper bands on the toes. For four years now Joe had worked in the fields with his father, and Mr. Weston had promised him the shoes and hat and clothes this year for helping.

In the spring Joe dropped the cotton seed in the furrow. When it came up he handled a hoe and helped "choy out" the surplus plants. Then came on the little fight with weeds and crab grass to give the little cotton stalks a start. The last year Joe had been given a light plow, and he plowed the cotton. Then, along in the middle of September, he and his mother and little sister Nell helped pick it.

After all the cotton had been picked, ginned and sold Joe was allowed to go to school, from November until the last of February, for in March the plows were started to going again.

"Why don't you aiverly a bit, Mr. Weston?" inquired John Somerville kindly. "You'd be better off if you did, instead of planting all cotton, why not try some oats and corn, an acre or so of yam potatoes, raise a couple of pigs for meat, put in a good garden and cut your expenses down?"

Then it was that Mr. Weston made the remark about moving to Oklahoma. A shade of impatience flitted over Mr. Somerville's face.

"You're dead wrong there, Tom. There's more in the man than there is in the land. The trouble is with you, Tom, not the country or the land. You are just too lazy to learn improved methods, and you are no different in that respect from thousands of other farmers in this country. You won't learn anything."

"Yes, I've learn a heap about this here book farmin', but I ain't never seen nobody gettin' rich at it."

"Nobody would here has had sense enough to try it," retorted the merchant.

"If we don't know nothin' about it, how we goin' to start?" inquired Weston, thinking he had Mr. Somerville.

There's an agent of the United States department of agriculture over at the courthouse right now for the purpose of confering with you farmers of this county. Tell 'em there are 300 farmers in town today, and not twenty-five will have interest enough to go and listen to these gentlemen."

"Aw, shucks! What does a little dood from Wash'n'ton or up to the capital know about farmin'? I've done forgot more than they'll ever know."

"There you are, you don't know what they know, and you don't want to know. That's the way you pig-headed farmers are."

Weston merely scratched his chin and looked stubborn.

"Go over and see what they've got to say, at any rate," insisted Mr. Somerville.

"Now, I ain't goin' to waste time on 'em talkin' a lot of fool truck out of books writ by just such sissy farmers as them. I reckon they'll be recom-mendin' us to the pink ribbons on our 'plow' tails an' buy feather beds for our hosses an' cows!" He guffawed at what he thought was his wit.

"Well, go around and see. You can laugh at them if they do advise fool things like that."

"Now, ain't goin' a step. Ain't got time. Jim Sullivan told me he was goin' to get a jug of the real old red eye on the noon train, an' me an' him is goin' to drown our sorrow."

"Leave that stuff alone, Tom," said the kind hearted old merchant, who had known him from his boyhood.

"That is one reason why you are about down and out now!"

"Dad, let me go to the farmers' meet-ing."

Both men looked around. Joe had been seated on a sack of beans at the end of the counter and in the shadow of the desk. His father had forgotten him, and Mr. Somerville had not noticed that he was about.

"Ain't got time. Me an' Jim Sullivan's goin' to leave us soon as the train gets in," began his father.

"I don't mind walkin' five miles home this evening. I do want to go to hear those government people, daddy."

"Ain't got no quarter to spend for your dinner, Joe."

"I don't want no dinner."

"That's all right; Joe's going to take dinner with me," interrupted Mr. Somerville.

"Oh, all right, then, but you needn't think yer goin' to try any of that foolishness and newfangled lum-de-dums on my place." There was a streak of stubborn meanness in Tom Weston.

"My place, Tom," corrected the older man gently, "for which you have failed to pay all the rent this year and owe a balance on last year."

"Well, I long's I got it rented"—began Weston.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Tom; I'll just let you off one half rent and take four acres for Joe and me to experiment on if we want to."

"That's a trade," declared Weston. "But how about the time he takes fooling with you-all's projects? His time belongs to me." Mr. Somerville looked at him in cold scorn for a moment, then at the eager, bright face of the boy.

"Dad, ain't you never goin' to give me a chance? I go round dressed in your castor clothes, I work like a nigger, an' now when I want to learn somethin' ah try to make more at farmin' than you have you don't seem to want to let me." His eyes filled with tears.

"Weston, of course he's your boy and you have the legal right to his services, but you are making a serious mistake in the position you are taking."

"I'm standin' on my rights!" doggedly responded the older, trying to brave out the scorn he saw in the merchant's face.

Mr. Somerville looked at Joe, who was rather an undersized, wiry chap, with a good head and a square, fighting chin.

"Are you in earnest, Joe? Do you really want to study and learn or are you just talkin'?"

"Just give me a chance—that's all I want—and I'll show you!" answered Joe.

"Very well, then, Weston. What do you consider Joe's services worth to you during the crop year?"

"A hundred dollars," answered Weston, at a venture, trying to put the figure high.

"I'll just take you on that. Come on back to the desk and sign up an agreement."

"I'll bet you a hat that I can take a fourteen-year-old boy and on four acres of land farm like sense and industry and the books say, we will make more profit off these four acres than you will make off the twenty you pretend to cultivate."

"Come on, Joe, the farming firm of Weston & Somerville is now going out to learn something about 'book farm-ing'."

Mr. Somerville would have won his bet about the farmers at the agricultural lecture. There were less than twenty-five who had come to hear the experts, but the county superintendent of education had managed to corral about twelve boys of various ages in the room.

Joe and Mr. Somerville were interested from the start, for everything the lecturer said was perfectly plain and seemed the essence of practical common sense. At noon the two gentlemen were glad to accept the invitation of Brerfield's largest merchant to go to his home for dinner. Joe was introduced to both of the visitors. They were young men and graduates of agricultural schools. He and the state superintendent of agriculture got to be great friends.

"I was a chap just about like you," said the official, "and I didn't have much chance, but I just made up my mind I would learn, and the rest was easy."

In the afternoon the president of the board of supervisors announced that the board understood that a "Boys' Corn Club" was to be organized, and he was authorized to say that the board had appropriated a hundred dollars in gold, fifty of which was to be paid to the boy under eighteen years of age who on a measured acre produced the greatest yield of corn at the least expense, twenty-five to the next, fifteen to the next and ten to the next.

"You can just add as prizes from my company a complete outfit of clothes for the first prize—entire suit, hat, shoes, underwear, shirts, collars and ties; a pair of shoes and a hat to all of the next prize winners." Mr. Somerville's announcement was greeted with applause.

"Mr. Chairman, the Planters' bank will add fifty in gold, twenty-five to be added to the first prize, \$5 each to the next prizes, and a fifth prize of \$10 to be created," chimed in the president of the bank, who had followed Mr. Somerville in to see what his best customer was doing at the farmers' meeting.

"Now, there's something else," said the state commissioner of agriculture.

"The state will give to the winner of every prize a handsomely engraved certificate of merit, bearing the signature of the governor, myself and the secretary of state, with the great seal of the state on it. This is a testimony and you can frame and keep always."

And in addition the winner of every first prize in each county will have the records gone over in my office, and the winner of the highest record in the state will receive a free trip to Washington.

"An agent of the national department of agriculture will collect the boys at various points. They will be taken to the capital as the honored guests of the nation—the champion corn grower of each state. They will

be shown every attention, the president will receive them especially, they will stay a week at the best hotel in the city of Washington, see every interesting sight there and be brought back home at no expense whatever. This trip would cost anybody else at least \$500. That is the grand prize for all the boys to strive for."

"The rolls of the Boys' Corn Club of this county are now open to receive members," said the secretary. Joe marched down to the desk and signed.

"I'm going to have one of those prizes, too," he said, his eyes snapping with determination.

"We must have at least fifty boys in this county," said the superintendent of education, "but the sooner they join the better it will be for them, for they can prepare their ground this fall, and that is one of the main things. The rolls will remain open until March 1."

"I'd be mighty glad if you would give me a list of the books I ought to have," said Joe to the state commissioner when the meeting adjourned.

"All right, son; here's a list I had prepared. I'll request the department at Washington to send you their bulletins on the subjects of corn and cotton

growing and truck farming, and what over the government issues is an authority you can count on."

"Here, just duplicate that order for me, will you? I'm a bit too old to join the boys' club, but I'm joining by proxy. Joe is representing himself and me, too," laughed Mr. Somerville. "I'm really very much interested."

As Joe and Mr. Somerville went down the street the merchant stepped into a bookstore.

"Let's go in here and get started. I see the first thing on the list is a book for a beginner. That 'sounds sensible, like it was a start from the bottom.' We'll get two copies. You take yours home, and I'll study mine here."

"Can't start any too soon for me," answered Joe.

"Well, here's the books. Now you come to town next Saturday and spend the day with me, and we'll compare notes on what we've read. When you go home have your father point out the four acres we are going to cultivate. Don't matter whether it is poor or not."

"I'd rather he'd give us the poorest, meanest land there is on the place. I don't want him coming around afterward saying we had any advantage on the land," said Joe.

"That's right; the poorer the land the bigger our demonstration will be. Get it laid out, and anything that suggests itself to you, why, just go ahead and do it. I'm going to give you a check book, and when you need to spend any money write out a check for it and sign it 'Weston & Somerville.' I will instruct the bank to pay it."

"All right, sir, but I am not going to spend anything I can possibly help."

"Now, let me tell you something right here; don't ever be afraid to spend money, if it is going to pay you to do so. If you can see where a dollar brings a return spend it quick. The thing to do is to spend wisely—that is investment."

"Well, I think the first thing I want, then, is enough hog wire fencing for those four acres. Seems to me I've never done anything much except chase hogs out of our fields."

"You are starting right, Joe. That's good sense. I'll send the wire out Thursday and a man to stretch it and put it up. You get the posts ready."

"All right, sir."

"And after you get the fence up go ahead now and use your judgment as to what next to do, from what you get out of the book. Well, here's my bug-gy. The driver will take you home. Good night, partner!"

He shook hands cordially and vanished into the store. Joe, his precious book held tightly in his lap, was soon whistled home behind the Somerville trotter and made up his mind that some day he was going to have a horse and buggy exactly like that when he got to making money farming.

CHAPTER II.

Joe Begins Experimenting.

THE next day was Sunday. Tom Weston was red eyed and surly from the effects of the liquor he had drunk the night before with Jim Sullivan and moped about the house, snarling and snapping at his wife and little Annie and Joe.

As soon as breakfast was finished Joe took his precious volume about agriculture and slipped off to a sheltered nook behind the barn. He pored over it until dinner time; then he closed his eyes and reviewed in his mind the essential points of what he had read.

First of all, that plants must have food, just as human beings do; that lack of enough food or proper food made puny plants, just as it does with people; that the principal source of food for plants is the humus or decaying vegetable matter in the soil. From this largely comes the nitrogen, the phosphoric acid, the potash and other essentials to plant life, absorbed through the thousands of tiny roots of the growing plant above.

Also, he learned that the soil becomes barren and exhausted and devoid of these essentials with continued cultivation; that the crop takes these necessary things from the soil year by year, and something must be put back into the land or it will become sterile.

"The wise provisions of nature are seen," said the book, "in the annual renewal of the soil. The grass, weeds, trees, shrubs, all take from the soil in the summer, but they pay back the debt with interest in autumn, when the grass dies and the leaves fall to the ground. They are beaten into the soil by the winter rains and by the next summer have decayed and have given more to the land than the plants that bore them have taken away."

"And I never knew before," said Joe to himself, "what makes newly cleared ground so rich and give such large crops. Of course it is the humus from the leaves that have been dropping all the years."

After dinner he began to devour the book again. By dusk he knew that, in order to get the largest amount of plant food to the plants to fatten them, as it were, a deep plowing or breaking and loosening of the soil was essential until it was light and mellow. This allowed the tiny rootlets, each with hundreds of minute finger joints, to have a wider range in search of the life giving juices in the soil and thereby furnish the strength to make larger, more virile plants. The stronger the plants the more fruit, the better and larger fruit they made as a reward to the planter for his care.

"Daddy," said Joe, Monday morning, "please come on and let's pick out the four acres Mr. Somerville and me are going to work."

"All right. I'll give you part of that field across from the oak grove. It's so lame poor it won't sprout peas. I want to see what you all are going to do with that."

"Come on down, then. Let's say it

off. I know how poor it is, and the sooner something is done to it the better."

A tape line was secured, and the plot of four acres, two of the acres abutting on the road, was marked with stakes. It was poor land, distressingly poor, as the stunted dead grass and scantily nourished weeds attested. It was part of an old field that had been cultivated for sixty years.

"I don't guess you'll do much with that," announced Mr. Weston, with a triumphant grin.

"It's pretty bad, but we'll do the best we can," said Joe. "I don't reckon you've got any objection to my cutting enough locust wood posts from the thicket back of the hill to fence this?"

"Not if you trim the tops and limbs for firewood and have it hauled up to the house."

"All right, sir."

Just then old Uncle Jeff Washington and his boy, Abe Lincoln Washington,



Joe Returned From the Barn With Four Large Oak Stakes.

came shuffling down the road, both of them with their hands in their pockets.

"Want a job, Uncle Jeff?" inquired Joe.

"Who? Me?"

"No; you. You heard what I said."

"Well, sah, hit sorter 'pen's on what de job is."

"Getting out some locust fenceposts."

"Who fer?"

"They are 'fer' the king of Siam; but, as a matter of fact, I am having the work done, if that's any consolation to you."

"Yasser, I reckon I'll take de job nex' week."

"You'll take it now or not at all?"

"Well, at hit's er hurry job, den I reckon I'll better take hit now. I wicks fer er dollar on two bits er day on mer yiddies."

"Not for me. I've seen you work. You kill too much time. I will pay you 5 cents a post, and you must trim the branches and tops for firewood and furnish your own rations."

"Wh-who gwine pay fer all dis?" Joe pulled his checkbook from his fustee pocket.

"When I write a check the Farmers' bank will pay it. You'll get your money all right."

"Den I all I wanta know. Lead me ter den locusts."

"Eld on a minute. Do you want to hire Link here out for a few days?"

"Whut doin'?"

"Helping me. I'll give you 40 cents a day for him and give him his dinner. It ain't any harder work than I am going to do."

"Yasser, Mr. Joe, I rents 'im ter you. Link, you do what he tells you, en of you don't do hit I gwine ter take de hide offen you. Does you hear me, boy?"

"Yasser, I hears you." Abe Lincoln's glance at his parent was sad and reproachful. Abe was fat and lazy and hated to work.

"All right," said Joe. "Uncle Jeff, go get your ax and start in on that locust thicket. You know where it is. Wait the posts eight feet long."

Uncle Jeff ambled down the road toward his cabin. Link, a big, overgrown boy two years older than Joe, stood awkwardly waiting for orders.

NEGOTIABLE PAPER

Bills of Exchange, Bank Checks and Promissory Notes.

IN A CLASS BY THEMSELVES.

These Convenient Substitutes For Specie, Which May Pass From Hand to Hand as Readily as Coin, Differ Radically From Other Contracts.

We may speak truthfully of the strength of paper, yet how like a paradox it sounds! From childhood we have been accustomed to take frequent liberties with the flimsy material, to fold and read it according to our lightest whim, and now to speak of it as strong! But strong it is, and the business world of America is bound into a cohesive whole by the fibers of millions of notes, checks and drafts which pledge the honor and credit of its citizens.

In this brief article we shall attempt to define three kinds of commercial paper—bills of exchange, promissory notes and bank checks—that are all business contracts. They are contracts, however, as to which business convenience decrees that the form shall be just as important as the substance.

If I am hiring Regan the contractor to build my house and we call over our agreement the court will consider every possible point connected with the transaction in order to determine what our mutual intentions really were. But if I employ Regan to do the work and give him a promissory note in payment of his services, our rights, so far as that note is concerned, are largely determined by the exact form in which I issued it, taken in connection of course with the subsequent indorsements—that is, whatever written additions were afterward made to it in the course of business.

The vital feature of bills of exchange—or drafts, as they are generally called—promissory notes and bank checks is their negotiability—that is to say, they are a special class of contracts which are so framed and so favored by the law that if certain rules are adhered to they can be passed from man to man quite as freely and far more conveniently than actual cash.

An ordinary contract may be assigned or transferred from one to another. Thus if I have agreed to furnish a large factory with knitting machines I may assign my right to be paid for doing so to Bogardus for a valuable consideration. Suppose, though, that I misrepresented some important feature of my knitting machines to the Success Textile company, which ordered them, and after I have transferred my rights in the contract to Bogardus they find it out. Under such circumstances the textile company can employ the defense of misrepresentation against Bogardus just as readily as they could against me, for he has simply stepped into my shoes and is in no better position than I would be had I remained a party to the contract.

Now, this is just where drafts, notes and bills, or, as they are often called collectively, negotiable instruments or commercial paper, differ radically from other contracts. While still in the hands of the original parties who gave their birth they are subject to any defenses which one may have against the other, so that if Curzon gives a promissory note for \$100, due in sixty days, to Plalsted and then finds that through mutual mistake Plalsted really owes him \$500 he may at the end of the sixty days refuse to pay Plalsted the note and demand instead \$400 from him. Suppose, however, that Plalsted has meanwhile sold the note to Rangely, who knows nothing of his debt to Curzon, can Curzon still set off Plalsted's debt and refuse to pay Rangely the note? Undoubtedly he cannot do so.

Such a case illustrates the distinguishing characteristic of commercial paper. Like a bird which has flown from the parent nest, it is freed from any defenses which the original parties to it may have, just as soon as it has been purchased, in good faith and for a valuable consideration, by some third person.

In every other form of contract the rule is otherwise; land bears its burdens from owner to owner, the assigned mortgage conveys no better title to the purchaser than the assignor had to give; but for the purely practical reason that in trade there must be some convenient representative of specie, which may pass from hand to hand as readily as actual coin, a general agreement and strength of custom among merchants bred the three forms of credit paper—the bill of exchange, the promissory note and the bank check—all of which travel, in the words of a great jurist, as counters without language, and to all of which an innocent purchaser, for value, gets an absolutely clear title.—Saturday Evening Post.

Deceptive.

The Pastor's Wife—What peculiar eyes young Ashley has. They always seem half closed. The Pastor—Yes, he has me guessing. I'm inclined to think he sleeps all through my sermons, but I can't catch him at it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At the Game.

She (facetiously)—Paul! I don't see any feathers. He—Well, you could hardly expect to in this game, you know. These are picked ones.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ungraciousness in rendering a kindness, like a hoarse voice, mars the music of the song.—Folliott.

(To be Continued).

Cut out winter
Go to summery

California



What you save in coal and extra clothes bills, and other winter necessities in the East, will pay for a few months stay in California.

You can go there on the California Limited train of luxury, or travel economically in a tourist sleeper.

Fred Harvey meals, too. The Grand Canyon of Arizona is on your way. Ask me for folders.

S. W. Manning, Gen. M. E. Agent, N. P. & S. F. Ry., 236 Washington Street, Boston.

MANY POST CARDS ARE UNAVAILABLE.

In this period of holidays when many post cards are being mailed daily, it is surprising to note how many of these missives are unavailable on account of the breaking of rules set down by the postoffice department. Hundreds of cards have been destroyed during the past few days, while in as many instances as it was possible, the cards have been returned to the persons by whom they were mailed.

Many of the cards destroyed were enclosed within transparent envelopes with the stamps, attached to the cards, while some of the envelopes were sealed and the postage was placed upon the envelope. There are two rules of the postoffice department which must be obeyed by the postal employees and the postoffice patrons during the holiday season. Any mail matter, more noticeably postcards, enclosed within envelopes, must have the postage upon the outside of the envelope. All glass, mica, metal or other substances which might injure the hands of postal employees, are objectionable and prohibited by the postoffice department if the matter is not covered by paper which prevents it touching the hand.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Events of Interest From Washington.

By J. P. Jones.

SUGAR REFINERS ARE ACTIVE.

Frank C. Lowry of the Federal Sugar Refining Company of New York is out with an attack on the Democratic party because of the Administration's decision to keep the tariff on imported sugar. Lowry was a familiar figure here in the exciting days when the Underwood tariff was in the making, and was recognized as the leader of the big seaboard refiners in their fight to have the tariff taken off foreign-grown sugar. In the investigation of tariff lobbying conducted by the Senate at that time, Lowry testified that he had written a pamphlet on sugar, winding up with an appeal to vote for Wilson and Marshall, of which a million copies were distributed by the Wilson campaign committee, and that he had revised the chapter on sugar in the Democratic text book. After they had won out in the tariff fight nothing was heard from the refiners' camp until Secretary McAdoo's announcement recommending the repeal of the free sugar law. Since then the Lowry forces have become very active again. Apparently they are playing for a big stake, for those conversant with the sugar trade say that free sugar would put millions of dollars a year into the refiners' pockets. They point out that during the last period of free and low duty sugar in the early 'nineties, the Sugar Trust increased its dividends to over 20 percent, paid out \$48,500,000 in dividends and accumulated a surplus of \$50,000,000.

WHAT'S BOURNE "UP TO?"
The Republican Publicity Association is apparently a very prosperous institution. It occupies an expensive suite of offices and maintains a large staff of high-salaried employees. Former United States Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., is its president, and serves without pay. Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, and Martin D. Madden, of Chicago, are vice president and treasurer, respectively. A number of other well known "standpatters" are on the executive committee. The object of this organization is to furnish Washington letters without charge to the newspapers. Senator Bourne explains that the work of the Association is "conducted through cooperation of two classes of people—men who contribute money to pay for the expense of the work here, and the editors who contribute space in their papers." The information is added that "the space contributed is no less important, and even more valuable than a contribution of money."

Since there is officially no party for the benefit of the Republican party, this regularly organized national

YOU CAN DO THIS TOO

Save money by using Jelke "GOOD LUCK" Margarine; the finest spread for bread. It is used today in millions of homes—not only because it is lower in price—but because of its purity and goodness. "GOOD LUCK" is always sweet, wholesome, and delicate in flavor; as it is churned fresh every day from richest cream and milk by the largest churners in America. Our sales last year exceeded 40,000,000 pounds.

Jelke "GOOD LUCK" Margarine is endorsed by the most prominent pure food experts—including Prof. Lewis B. Allen, of the Westfield, Mass., Board of Health—Alfred W. McCann, of the New York Globe—and many others.

Try Jelke "GOOD LUCK" Margarine today. Send us \$1.00 for a pound trial package, shipped by prepaid Parcel Post—test it out for yourself—if you're not thoroughly satisfied your money will be cheerfully refunded. If you are, then take orders for it among your friends and neighbors. This is your opportunity. Write today—at once—for our proposition. John F. Jelke Co., 38 Fulton St., Boston, Mass.

committees, headed by Charles D. Hilles and Congressman Frank P. Woods. It is pertinent to inquire: "What's Bourne up to?" It is certain that the regular party organizations did not ask him to "butt in," and that they have regarded his scheme as an intrusion upon their field of legitimate work. Large business interests that do not dare to openly "show their hands" are large contributors to the Bourne movement. The former reformer from Oregon let it be known at the outset that "the association will take no part in any campaign for the nomination or election of any individual to any office." However, the organization has attempted to put a damper on the Hughes boom. Its opposition to Hughes' progressive tendencies has been very artfully concealed by waxing eloquent over the injustice of "invading the Supreme bench."

Mr. Bourne's bureau is doubtless efficient, but there is a growing belief that it should be renamed, since the Republican organizations in Washington would welcome its exit. The association is close to a "big barrel," and the newspapers of the country are being handed a lemon in the guise of aid to their political party.

NAVY LEAGUE WANTS A DEFENDANT.

Colonel Thompson, president of the Navy League, has been trying to tease a statement out of Colonel Bryan, Congressman Tamm, or someone else upon which to base a suit "to demonstrate in court the freedom of the League's finances from the taint of subsidy." Mr. Tamm has responded that he will introduce a resolution at the coming session for an investigation of the League, and he has invited its officers to lose no time in starting their suit. The Congressional investigation ought to furnish Colonel Thompson and the others ample opportunity to have the "pertinent facts disclosed."

"TURN ON THE LIGHT."

Colonel Bryan has thrown a bomb into the "lobby," which he correctly states is overrunning Washington. "Turn on the light," says the Congressman, in black type on the first page, "and let the country see the fraudulent character of the pretended patriotism which is now being paraded before the country by men who claim a superior attachment to the nation, but who are in fact loaches and parasites. The investigations ought to begin at once." Mr.

Army and navy "society" is displaced because President Wilson is married into the "tradesman's class."

A VOLUME OF GOOD CHEER.

Mr. W. C. Jenkins, the financial writer, has brought out a little volume that is a real classic. It is called "The Road to Recognition," and every man down in his luck, or suffering from the "grumps," ought to have a copy of it, since it is at once a tonic and a brace. Many of the large corporations, who are familiar with Mr. Jenkins' writings, are presenting the book to their employees, because it proves a powerful stimulus for individual improvement. Mr. Jenkins makes one's work his happiness, and his guide board illustration has "ambition" on the center post, while the cross-boards point to "loyalty, enthusiasm and efficiency," as "The Road to Recognition." The book is in pocket edition form, and is published by L. L. Pontes of New York. It is a gem in literature, and in also verifies the saying that "the best goods are put up in small packages."

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

School in this district opened Tuesday morning after a week's vacation. Miss Nina Briggs and Miss Annie Cummings were at their homes for Thanksgiving.

Lester Swan of Greenwood will work for his uncle, G. W. Briggs, this winter. A number from this district went to the chicken pie supper and dance at Hunt's Corner, Thursday, Nov. 25.

Everyone started when they heard the fire whistle, Saturday morning. Mr. Barker's house burned.

Great variety of Xmas goods at L. M. STEARNS.

THE OXFORD COUNTY

CITIZEN
FROM NOW
UNTIL
JAN. 1, 1917
\$1.50

THANKSGIVING NOTES.

Continued from page 1.

Miss E. E. Barnham was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lydia Barker.

Mrs. Mary Neelham entertained last evening, Mrs. Cook, of South Paris.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Curtis were guests of Dr. Edson Baker and family at Auburn.

Miss Ida Packard spent Thanksgiving with Miss Mildred Chapman at Locke's Mills.

Mr. Newton Blake of Locke's Mills was a dinner guest of his sister, Miss Lillian Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Davis were Thanksgiving guests of their daughter, Mrs. Robert Wormell, and family, at Woodford.

Mr. Adelman Stearns of Newry spent Thanksgiving with his family at Mrs. Mae Godwin's.

Rev. J. H. Little spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Little's sister, Mrs. Perley, at Exeter, N. H.

Mrs. Helen Tyler of West Bethel dined with her daughter, Mrs. Blon Brown, and family.

Mrs. Sarah Russell and daughter, Cleo, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rowe.

Mrs. Annie Willey was a Thanksgiving guest of her sister, Mrs. Gates and family at West Paris.

Miss Lizzie Stearns was a guest of Prof. F. E. Hanson and family at the Dormitory, Thursday.

Mr. Harold Hastings of Dorchester, Mass., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hastings.

Mr. Percy Taylor, who is employed by a firm in Portland, spent Thanksgiving with his mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Cotton and son, George, of Lewiston were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jodrey.

Mrs. Angella Clark and son, Irving, and Miss Maria Robertson were dinner guests of Mr. Edmund Merrill and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall were Thanksgiving guests of their daughter, Mrs. Walter Ring, and family, at West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall and daughter, Wilma, were Thanksgiving guests of Mrs. Hall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Buck.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards and daughter, Dorothy, spent Thanksgiving with Dr. Arthur Wiley and family at Bar Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Valentine entertained Mr. and Mrs. Payson Grover and Mr. Adrian Grover and family of West Bethel.

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown were Thanksgiving guests of Dr. Brown's sister, Mrs. Holman, and family, at No. Stratford, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park entertained Mrs. Park's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns of So. Paris, and Miss L. M. Stearns of Bethel.

Miss Miriam Herrick spent the Thanksgiving recess with her parents, Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick, returning to Boston, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole entertained Mr. Ira Cole and family of Stark, N. H., and Mr. Clyde Lowe and Marjorie Staples of Bryant's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hutchins entertained as dinner guests Mr. Hutchins' mother, Mrs. F. M. Hutchins, of Bethel, and Mr. Eli Cushman of So. Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Purlington spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purlington, returning to Manchester-by-the-Sea, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Inman and two sons and Mr. and Mrs. Perley Andrews were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Becker and family at Albany.

The following taken from the Portland Press will be of interest to many Bethel people: "One of the largest of the many holiday dinner parties is that which will take place in the red room at Riverton. Covers are to be laid for twenty-five. Following the dinner there will be interesting festivities of a holiday nature, and those in attendance will include Major and Mrs. John M. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Gould, Miss Alice Gould, Philip and Alpha Gould, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Upton and Miss Abbie Upton of Bethel, Miss Melissa Gaudard, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Gould, Charles Edwin Gould, Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Gehring, Miss Marcia Gehring,

BE PREPARED



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A No. Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

SUNDAY RIVER.

Defered.

Willie Powers and Dell Stearns have returned from their hunting trip with a large deer.

Howard Bailey, who is working in Shelburne, N. H., spent Sunday with his family in this place.

Loran Reynolds is at work for R. L. Foster.

Samuel McGinn was in the city Sunday.

Mrs. John Nowlin and sister, Miss Gertrude O'Leary, called on Mrs. J. W. Reynolds one day recently.

Mr. Lincoln Cummings, our fur buyer, was in this place, Monday.

H. M. Kendall has purchased Harry Tolman's pressed hay.

Frank and Alvin Chapman are working in Thurston's mill.

Sewall Walker lost a horse recently. David Long is helping Joe Spence.

George Gaudett has finished working for A. G. Eames.

Great variety of Xmas goods at L. M. STEARNS.

WEEKLY BARGAIN LIST

Alarm Clocks
70 Cents each

Rogers Bros. "1847"
Knives \$3.50 per doz.

Ladies' Fleece lined Rubbers
85c Grade 65c

Ladies' Storm Rubbers
49c

Misses' Wool Pants
50c Grade 40c

5c Pencil Tablets
2 for 5c

New Percales
12c per Yard

Ladies' Bedroom
Slippers, 50c

Men's Cotton Gloves
4 Pairs for 25c

MOCCASIN SLIPPERS
Children's, Ladies' & Men's
75c to \$2.50

Xmas Goods on Sale
December 6th
Buy Early and Often

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GET ACQUAINTED WITH JOE THE BOOK FARMER



Read Our Next
Serial Story

It Is a Simple
Farm Story Full
of Heart Interest

It Is Interesting
and Inspiring

You Will Like Joe.
He Is a Hustler
and a Winner

VOLUME XXI—NUMBER 31

OXFORD COUNTY BOYS' CONFERENCE

A Grand Success and Many Good Results Promised

These Conferences have been going in interest and influence, and boys said of the meeting just held Bethel that it was the best yet.

Surely Bethel did her best to see that end. The visitors were made come everywhere and nothing left done which would add to their effort or pleasure. The delegates from other towns were faithful in their attendance on the meetings and attentive of all that was done in their behalf. The speaking was of the best. The county and local committees arranged every part of the program the last detail so that there was no slip anywhere, no chance for a discordant note in the atmosphere of inspiration and mutual helpfulness and fellowship.

Most of the visitors arrived on afternoon train of Friday. They at the Methodist Church to receive their necessary tickets and assignments to homes for entertainment. Guv were ready to take them to the place assigned, and in a little while, all were gathered again at the church for brief social hour. Howard Tyler Bethel led in singing some of the convention hymns assisted by Rev. J. A. Kesters of Rumford. At the organ, the delegations rehearsed their parts of the parade, Ellery Park, Esq., of Bethel, assigned the places in the line of march and to the music of the drum the procession started. The line of march was up Main street to Broad, around the Park and by to the Odd Fellows' Hall where banquet was served.

When the cheering was over, J. S. Hutchins of the local committee called the meeting to order, and asked Rev. T. C. Chapman to offer prayer.

Then the well filled tables called attention no less enthusiastic than cheering. The chicken pie was perfect in quality and abundant quantity and all the items of the menu were in keeping, while the skillful vice of the Bethel young women waited on the tables, and the rich melody of music by Herrick's Orchestra must not be overlooked in recounting the pleasures of the hour.

When appetites were satisfied, Hutchins introduced Prof. F. E. Hanson as "Constitutional," and he in turn called on Harris Hamlin to speak word of welcome in behalf of the boys. Rev. J. H. Little and Rev. C. Curtis spoke for the churches and E. C. Park, Esq., for the business men in response the President of the Conference, Mr. Cecil Swett of Dover spoke for the visiting boys, a Dr. L. H. Trufant of Norway for visiting leaders. Every speaker as rose was greeted with a special cheer by the Bethel delegation of boys led by James Mayford of Gould's Academy, until the Norway and Paris boys claimed the privilege of shouting for their own representative, Dr. Trufant. And every speaker as he sat down received a round of well deserved applause.

The main address of the evening was by Rev. G. W. Hinkley of Good Hope. As he took the convention to "Preparedness" as his theme, he pictured the boy getting ready for the privileges of future home life and citizenship and usefulness, this strong man and lover of boys gripped his hearer and swept them on with him to love, clean, true manhood and to hate and avoid the things which mar and ruin its attainment. The meeting closed quietly, sending groups of very thoughtful boys to their places of entertainment.

Saturday morning at the Universalist Church after a brief song service with Mr. Kinsey at Bowdoin at the piano, the pastor, Rev. J. H. Little, led the opening devotional exercises. Cecil C. Swett took the chair for the business session. Committees were appointed on Nominations, on Credentials and on Resolutions. Later the committee on Nominations reported the following officers who were elected immediately began their duties:

President—Harris G. Hamlin, Bethel
Vice Presidents—Lester Wood, Paris; Price Morris, Oxford; Hug Pendexter, Norway; N. Linnell Rumford.

Secretary—Newell Powers, South Paris
Asst. Secretary—Roger Sloan, Bethel
The matter of a yearly banquet for

(Continued on page 5)